The North Carolina State Normal and Industrial College

Decennial

1902

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THE DECENNIAL

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OF THE

STATE NORMAL
AND INDUSTRIAL COLLEGE

Greensboro, North Carolina.

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To PRESIDENT CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER,

Whose brain first conceived the idea of a great educational institution for women, supported by the State of North Carolina; whose eloquence and logic hammered the idea into the brain and heart of the people, whose tireless energy and dauntless courage secured at last the expression of that idea in the establishment of the North Carolina State Normal and Industrial College, whose strong hand launched the Institution, whose wisdom has safely guided it through storm and sunshine during the first decade of its career of usefulness, this volume is gratefully and lovingly dedicated by Faculty, Alumnæ, and Students.

CHARLES D. McIVER.

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THE GREAT SEAL OF THE STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA
ESSE QUAM VIDERI
L. Faust
1902

EDITORS OF THE DECENNIAL.

Laura H. Coit, '96, Chief Elise Stamps, '02 Virginia S. Newby, '02 T. Gilbert Pearson
Carrie L. Sparger, '02 Nettie Leete Parker, '03
Jessie I. Williams, '02 Christina M. Snyder, '03

History of the North Carolina State Normal and Industrial College.

IN the tonic atmosphere of universal education, which to-day stimulates to enthusiasm every true North Carolinian, one finds it hard to believe that it is only a decade since "the youth" of the State, interpreted from the standpoint of State provision for higher education, was conceded to mean only its sons. Notwithstanding the fact that in Section 41 of the Constitution of 1776, adopted at Halifax, the State acknowledges its obligation to provide educational facilities for the "instruction of youth" at "low prices," and the Section closes with the words, "and all useful learning shall be encouraged in one or more universities," as late as 1889 we find the Legislature, in response to the following memorial, considering for the first time a broader interpretation of this mandate:

"*To the Honorable, the General Assembly of North Carolina:*

"Sirs:—As members of a committee appointed by the North Carolina Teachers' Assembly to present the matter to the Legislature, we beg to call your attention to one feature of the Training School Bill now before your honorable body.

"That it is expedient to change the present system of normal instruction in the State, few people doubt; that a system of county institutes would do more good, nearly everybody admits. The Joint Committee on Education from the two Houses were unanimous on these points, and decided to report favorably the entire bill as you see it printed.

"It is to call your attention to the importance of the Training School as the head of the system of county institutes that we take this means of addressing you. Everybody agrees that a permanent Training School would be a good and desirable help to the school system of the State. The Superintendent of Public Instruction has twice recommended it, and the North Carolina Teachers' Assembly, through their committee, is now asking for it for the third time.

"But without considering these points, it seems to us that there is one thing which alone ought to pass the bill—namely, its importance to the education of our girls. If it was wise a century ago to provide, at the State expense, a University for boys, and if it is right to give this University support now, as no one will deny, can any man consistently refuse to allow a small amount from the public school fund (not enough to shorten the school term one-half day) to establish a Training School where girls can prepare for almost the only

work by which our social conditions allow them to earn a livelihood? If one sex had to do without education, would not men be better able to get along without it than women? Why is it that for a hundred years the State has been helping the stronger and letting the weaker take care of themselves? Why is it that the subject has rarely, if ever, been mentioned by one of our leading politicians? Is there any good reason why we should make annual appropriations for the benefit of our sons and disregard this modest and only request that our daughters have ever made in that direction? If women are admitted on the same terms as men to the privileges of all other State institutions, why should we draw the line at education in the University and in the Industrial School? Shall the State help her sons to develop their intellectual and industrial powers and do absolutely nothing for those who are to be the mothers of the next generation of men?

"It is unfortunate that none of our female colleges are endowed, and that they are, on that account, too expensive for the average well-to-do citizen to patronize. Those who send their daughters to such schools generally do so at an expense of from $250 to $450 a year.

"Now, if such a school is established as is contemplated by this bill, a man of moderate means who has a daughter desiring to become a teacher can send her to this Training School (which will be located at some place where board is cheap) for about one hundred dollars a year, or even less. This would render the education necessary to make a girl self-supporting possible to one thousand girls in North Carolina who now have not the faintest hope of entering one of our more expensive schools, where the board alone costs from $150 to $200 a year. Unless some such measure as this is adopted, these girls, and those of coming generations similarly situated, are doomed to live and drudge and die without ever having known the blessing of being independent, and frequently without having ever gone beyond the borders of their own counties. At the same time, the State is losing much of her best talent for the work of teaching her children. As a matter of self-interest, we think the State ought to do what this bill asks. Justice to our women demands it, and, on the grounds of humanity alone, they deserve more from their brothers, who make the laws and the appropriations, than they have ever received.

"Shall they appeal to you in vain?

"Very respectfully,

"Charles D. McIver, Chairman,
"E. G. Harrell,
"E. P. Moses,
"E. A. Alderman,
"George T. Winston,
"D. Matt Thompson,
"Mrs. J. A. McDonald,
Committee."

This bill passed the Senate three to one and failed in the House by a small majority. However, in this emergency, the old North State, true to her fame in history, did not lack noble and far-seeing spirits who, returning to each successive Legislature with the perseverance of the "importunate widow," secured from the Legislature of 1891 the reward of their labors in the passage of an act establishing a Training School for girls. Its charter name was "The Normal and Industrial School," but the General Assembly of 1897 changed the name to "The State Normal and Industrial College."

The management of the institution was placed in the care of a Board of Directors consisting of one member from each of the nine Congressional Districts, the State Superintendent of Public Instruction being, *ex officio*, an additional member and president of the board.

The act establishing the College outlined its purpose as follows:

"SECTION 5. The objects of this institution shall be: (1) To give to young women such education as shall fit them for teaching; (2) to give instruction to young women in drawing, telegraphy, typewriting, stenography, and such other industrial arts as may be suitable to their sex and conducive to their support and usefulness. Tuition shall be free to those who signify their intention to teach, upon such conditions as may be prescribed by the Board of Directors."

After a most animated contest between the towns of Thomasville, Durham, and Greensboro to secure the institution, it was located "at," rather than "in," the latter town, as it was then defined by dwellings. But the phenomenal growth of the city during the last ten years leaves no doubt to-day as to which is the fitting preposition by which to define the location of the College. To secure the school, Greensboro voted $40,000 in money. The site, ten acres, was donated by Messrs. R. S. Pullen, R. T. Gray, and others. About one hundred and twenty acres adjoining the original site have been added by purchase.

In October, 1892, the institution began its work with an annual appropriation of $10,000; with only three buildings, with dormitory capacity for less than one hundred and fifty boarders; with fifteen rooms in the main College building, including chapel and offices; with a teaching force of fifteen, and an enrollment of 223 students.

Through the liberal increase which each General Assembly has made in its appropriation to this College, and through the generosity of the Peabody Board, under the efficient agency of Hon. J. L. M. Curry, the College has been able to enlarge its usefulness very greatly in every department. Its faculty and executive force now number about thirty. Its laboratories are well equipped, and it has a carefully selected library of three thousand volumes. A handsome practice school building, substantial brick infirmary, steam laundry, large dining-room, and well arranged kitchen, all testify to the steady growth of the College. By additions to the first dormitories, and by renting several neighboring residences, its dormitory capacity is now sufficient for about three hundred and fifty boarders.

The comfort of these dormitories has been greatly enhanced by placing on every floor porcelain baths, and by the introduction of single beds and the substitution of gas with Welsbach burners for kerosene lamps.

The growth of the College, from an esthetic point of view, has been no less rapid and steady. The portraits of famous men and women of this and other states, upon the College walls, teach a glorious past in which have been laid the foundations of a yet more glorious future. The services of a landscape gardener for two years have transformed the barren clay hills of the College campus into grassy slopes fringed with blooming roses. Recent donations, notably that of Mr. George Foster Peabody, render possible in the near future the development of a College park, where the students may not only do homage to Pan, but be reminded of their debt of gratitude to North Carolina's heroes, both past and present.

The success of the College is forcefully demonstrated by the fact that there is no section of the State, and no kind of educational institution requiring women teachers with ordinary professional training, from the country public schools to our best colleges, where students trained at The State Normal and Industrial College have not been employed.

It is a notable fact that nearly every city public school system in the State, from Waynesville to Wilmington, has given employment to the students of this College. Four of the six orphanages in the State, and several prominent colleges for women, also number among their faculties ex-students of The State Normal and Industrial College. A large number of young women trained in the commercial department have been able to earn salaries ranging from $300 to $1,200 a year as stenographers and bookkeepers, some of these positions having been secured by civil service examinations.

The scope of patronage for the past ten years bears testimony, not only to the need of such an institution, but to the wisdom of its policy. In the President's last report this policy is well defined as follows:

"The State Normal and Industrial College stands for a public educational system that will educate all the people. It teaches its students and urges them to teach others the doctrine of universal education. The authorities of the institution regard the College as a part of the public school system of the State, and believe that it has a duty to discharge, not only to those who study within its walls, but to that great body of people who, for one reason or another, will not enter this or any other school or college.

"The greatest amount of educational opportunity to the greatest number of people, is its motto and its aim. Without reservation, members of its faculty stand for local taxation for public schools, and for every movement which tends to secure to the State effective teaching for every child, preparing him for productive labor and intelligent citizenship.

"This institution undertakes to emphasize, in every legitimate way, that any system of education which refuses to recognize the equal educational rights of women with those of men is unjust, unwise, and permanently hurtful."

COLLEGE BUILDING.

The Board of Directors.

BY THE charter of the State Normal and Industrial College, the management of the institution is entrusted to a Board of Directors consisting of a representative from each Congressional District, with the State Superintendent of Public Instruction as an additional member and president of the Board.

The first Board of Directors selected by the General Assembly of 1891 was S. M. Finger, of Catawba County, President; E. McK. Goodwin, of Wake County, Secretary; B. F. Aycock, of Wayne County; H. G. Chatham, of Surry County; R. D. Gilmer, of Haywood County; A. C. McAlister, of Randolph County; M. C. S. Noble, of New Hanover County; W. P. Shaw, of Hertford County; J. M. Spainhour, of Caldwell County; R. H. Stancell, of Northampton County. To this Board came the privilege and the task of laying the foundations for the institution, erecting its first buildings, and choosing its first faculty. Their only property was ten acres of land, donated for the purpose, and $30,000, which was Greensboro's subscription to secure the location of the College.

After erecting the main building, leaving off the wings, and erecting the walls of the main dormitory, it became evident that the money in hand would not complete enough dormitory room to accommodate half the students who would apply for admission. Seeing that the future of the institution would be seriously affected by insufficient dormitory capacity, the members of the Board gave their personal notes for enough money to complete the second floor of the main dormitory, and induced those who owned land next to the College to erect buildings which could be rented for dormitories. The members of the Board had such faith in the institution and in the people of the State that they believed that the next Legislature would relieve them of their responsibility and pay these notes, in which belief they were not disappointed.

The only members of the Board who have served continuously since 1891 are Mr. H. G. Chatham and Mr. W. P. Shaw. Mr. E. J. Forney has, from the beginning, been the treasurer of the Board.

On the following page appears an alphabetical list of those who have served the State as directors in the management of the institution. To no other similar number of citizens does the State owe a greater debt of gratitude for faithful and efficient service.

Major S. M. Finger was succeeded as president of the Board successively by J. C. Scarborough, C. H. Mebane, T. F. Toon, and James Y. Joyner. E. McK. Goodwin, having moved from the Fourth District, was obliged to give

up his membership on the Board, and he was succeeded as secretary by J. M. Spainhour. When Dr. Spainhour's term as director expired, it was filled by the election of Dr. J. O. Wilcox, of Ashe County. But Dr. Spainhour's interest in the institution was so great that, on the motion of his successor, he was employed to act as secretary of the Board, which position he held at the time of his death last November.

In addition to Dr. Spainhour's regular work as secretary, he preserved 2,500 clippings from newspapers, covering the entire life of the College, and arranged them carefully in seven volumes. These volumes have been donated to the institution by Mrs. Spainhour, and a committee has been appointed to continue the work of preserving current comments on the work of the College, just as Dr. Spainhour had begun it.

NAME.	COUNTY.	TERM OF SERVICE.
B. F. Aycock	Wayne	4 years
J. A. Blair	Randolph	5 years
H. G. Chatham	Surry	11 years
S. M. Finger	Catawba	3 years
J. E. Fowler	Sampson	6 years
S. M. Gattis	Orange	4 years
R. D. Gilmer	Haywood	9 years
E. McK. Goodwin	Wake	3 years
John Graham	Warren	6 years
R. T. Gray	Wake	2 years
James Y. Joyner	Guilford	1 year
A. C. McAlister	Randolph	6 years
C. H. Mebane	Catawba	6 years
J. D. Murphy	Buncombe	2 years
M. C. S. Noble	New Hanover	7 years
J. F. Post	New Hanover	4 years
John C. Scarborough	Wayne	4 years
W. P. Shaw	Hertford	11 years
J. M. Spainhour	Caldwell	4 years
R. H. Stancell	Northampton	4 years
T. F. Toon	Robeson	1 year
W. D. Turner	Iredell	4 years
J. C. Wilcox	Ashe	3 years

PRESIDENTS.	SECRETARIES.	TREASURER.
S. M. Finger	E. McK. Goodwin	E. J. Forney
John C. Scarborough	J. M. Spainhour	
Charles H. Mebane		
Thomas F. Toon		
James Y. Joyner		

MELVILLE V. FORT.
JAMES Y. JOYNER.
MISS KIRKLAND.

Faculty and Officers

Of the North Carolina State Normal and Industrial College During the First Ten Years of Its History.

1892-1902.

Named in Order of Their Appointment.

CHARLES DUNCAN McIVER, LITT. D.

PRESIDENT; LECTURER ON CIVIL GOVERNMENT, 1892–1902.

Graduate of the University of North Carolina; Secretary and District Director of the Southern Education Board.

SUE MAY KIRKLAND

LADY PRINCIPAL, 1892–1902.

Student of the Nash and Kollock School of Hillsboro, North Carolina.

EDWIN ANDERSON ALDERMAN, PH. D.

ENGLISH AND HISTORY, 1892–1893.

Graduate of the University of North Carolina: resigned in order to accept the chair of Pedagogy in the University of North Carolina, 1893: elected President of the University, 1896; now President of Tulane University, New Orleans.

GERTRUDE W. MENDENHALL, B. S.

MATHEMATICS, 1892–1902.

Graduate of Wellesley College, Massachusetts; graduate student at Bryn Mawr; summer of 1900 spent in traveling in Europe.

DIXIE LEE BRYANT, B. S.

GEOLOGY AND ZOOLOGY, 1892–1902.

Graduate of Massachusetts Institute of Technology; on leave of absence, studying at the University of Heidelberg, Germany.

MIRIAM BITTING-KENNEDY, M. D.

PHYSICIAN IN CHARGE AND LECTURER ON PHYSIOLOGY AND HYGIENE, 1892–1893.

Graduate of Woman's Medical College of Philadelphia; married, June, 1893, to Mr. Joseph Kennedy, of Yonkers, New York; practising medicine in Yonkers.

VIOLA BODDIE

LATIN, 1892–1902.

Graduate of Peabody Normal College, Nashville, Tennessee; Student at Cornell University, at the Berlitz School of Languages, Chicago and Chautauqua.

Clarence Richard Brown

Vocal Culture, 1892–1902.

Student in New York and Paris.

Melville Vincent Fort

Industrial Art, 1892–1902.

Student at Mississippi Industrial College; student at the Art Schools of New York, Cincinnati, and Chicago; traveled abroad during the summer of 1900, visiting the principal art galleries of Europe.

Edith A. McIntyre

Domestic Science, 1892–1896.

Student at Teacher's College, New York: resigned to accept a similar position in the Teacher's College, New York; now teaching in Kansas City, Missouri.

E. J. Forney

Shorthand, Typewriting and Bookkeeping, also Bursar of the College, 1892–1902.

Student of Catawba College, Newton, North Carolina.

Mrs. Fannie Cox Bell

Director of the Observation School and Assistant in the Business Department, 1892–1894.

Genevieve Mendenhall, B. S.

Librarian, 1892–1893.

Graduate of Guilford College; married, 1897, to Mr. A. W. Blair; now living in Lake City, Florida.

Mrs. W. P. Carraway

Matron, 1892–1899.

Died February 13, 1899.

Philander Priestly Claxton, A. M.

Pedagogy, 1893–1902.

Graduate of the University of Tennessee: spent one year in European travel and study: student at Dr. Rhein's Normal School, Jena, Germany: student at Johns Hopkins; resigned February, 1902, to accept a position with the Bureau of The Southern Education Board.

James Y. Joyner

English Language and Literature, 1893–1902.

Graduate of the University of North Carolina: resigned March, 1902, to become State Superintendent of Public Instruction.

Anna M. Gove, M. D.

Physician in Charge and Lecturer on Physiology and Hygiene, 1893–1900.

Graduate of Woman's Medical College of New York; abroad on leave of absence, 1896-97, student in the hospitals of Vienna; resigned, 1900; now Demonstrator in the Physiological Laboratory of Vassar College.

MARY SETTLE SHAW
P. A. CLAXTON
W. C. SMITH
MAUDE E. BOOKER
NENA MORROW
MINNIE J. ATKINSON

Mrs. Lucy H. Robertson

History, 1893–1900.

Nash and Kollock School of Hillsboro; resigned, 1900, to become Lady Principal of Greensboro Female College; President of Greensboro Female College, 1902.

Mary M. Petty, B. S.

Chemistry and Physics, 1893–1902.

Graduate of Wellesley College; on leave of absence during 1895-96 as Fellow in Chemistry at Bryn Mawr College.

Florence A. Stone

French, 1893–1895.

Student in Munich, Geneva, and Paris: now studying at the American School of Archæology in Athens, also teaching Music and English.

Maude F. Broadway-Goodwin

Physical Culture, 1893-1894.

Graduate of the North Carolina State Normal and Industrial College; married, 1894, to Mr. E. McK. Goodwin; now living at Morganton, North Carolina.

Bertha M. Lee

Librarian, 1893–1894; English and Mathematics, 1894–1895; German, 1895–1902.

Graduate of the North Carolina State Normal and Industrial College: student at Dr. Rhein's Normal School, Jena, Germany; traveled and studied in Sweden and Germany during the summer of 1901.

Alice Maude Crocker-Turner

Elocution and Physical Culture, 1894–1896.

Student of the Boston School of Oratory and of the Yale Gymnasium; married, 1897, to Mr. W. A. Turner; now living at Knoxville, Tenn.

Jennie W. Bingham-Toy

Director of the Practice and Observation School, 1894–1896; French, 1896–1898.

Graduate of St. Mary's School; student at the Sorbonne, Paris; married, 1898, to Professor W. D. Toy, of the University of North Carolina; now living at Chapel Hill, N. C.

Daisy B. Waitt

Librarian, 1894–1895.

Graduate of the North Carolina State Normal and Industrial College; now teaching in the Wilmington City Schools.

Alice H. Bruere, B. S.

Physics, 1895–1900.

Graduate of Cornell University; resigned, 1900, to accept a position in the Physics Department of Smith College; now teaching Physics in a High School in New York City.

Annie F. Petty, B. S.

Librarian, 1895–1902.

Graduate of Guilford College; graduate Drexel Institute Library School.

Eliza N. Williams

Registrar, 1895–1896.

Student of North Carolina State Normal and Industrial College; now teaching in Greensboro Public Schools.

Mrs. Mary Settle-Sharpe

Elocution, 1897–1902; Physical Culture, 1897–1902.

Graduate of St. Mary's School; student of Emerson School of Oratory.

Laura Hill Coit

Physical Culture, 1896–1897; Mathematics, 1899–1901.

Secretary to the President, 1901–1902; graduate of the Statesville Female College; graduate of the North Carolina State Normal and Industrial College.

Caroline M. Hetrick-Angeny, M. D.

Physician in Charge and Lecturer on Physiology and Hygiene, 1896–1897.

Married, 1898, to Dr. Angeny, of the United States Navy.

Margaret W. Haliburton

Supervising Teacher of the Practice and Observation School, 1896–1900.

Resigned to accept a position in the Asheville Graded Schools; now studying at Columbia University and working in the Editorial Department of the B. F. Johnson Publishing Company.

Nettie M. Allen

Supervising Teacher in the Practice and Observation School, 1896–1902.

Graduate of the North Carolina State Normal and Industrial College.

Annie Wiley

Supervising Teacher in the Practice and Observation School, 1896–1902.

Graduate of the Winston Graded Schools and of Statesville Female College.

Mrs. Annie G. Randall

Registrar, 1899–1902; Assistant in English, 1902.

Mary Sanders-Williams

Assistant in Latin, 1896–1899.

Graduate of the North Carolina State Normal and Industrial College; married, 1899, to Mr. Frank Williams; died, 1899.

Mrs. S. L. Potts

Nurse, 1896–1897.

Graduate of the Wm. Backus Hospital; married Mr. William Wilson; now living in Charleston, S. C.

NELLIE A. BAND
T. GILBERT PEARSON
LAURA H. COTT
HENRIETTA HACKNEY
BERTHA R. LEE

Minnie L. Jamison

Domestic Science, 1896–1902.

Student of the North Carolina State Normal and Industrial College; student of the Philadelphia Cooking School.

Fannie Hoen Massey

Dressmaking, 1896–1902.

Graduate of Peace Institute and of McDowell's Dress-Cutting Academy of New York.

Fannie W. Turner

Assistant Matron, 1896–1898; Matron, 1898–1899.

Student of the North Carolina State Normal and Industrial College; died November, 1899.

Fodie M. Buie

Secretary and Stenographer to the President, 1896–1898.

Student of the North Carolina State Normal and Industrial College; resigned 1898 to accept a position with the Department of Justice at Washington, D. C.

Mary E. Wyche

Nurse, 1897–1899.

Graduate of the Presbyterian Hospital of Philadelphia.

Mary Arrington

Registrar, 1897–1898.

Graduate North Carolina State Normal and Industrial College; now teaching in Burlington, N. C.

S. Canary Harper-Brown

Supervising Teacher of the Practice and Observation School, 1898–1900.

Student of the North Carolina State Normal and Industrial College; graduate of the Peabody Normal College; married June, 1900, to Mr. Emmett Brown; now living at Cleburne, Texas.

Nena Morrow

French and Spanish, 1898–1902.

Graduate of Miss Clement's School of Philadelphia.

Orland Lamar Barnett

Assistant in Latin, 1899–1902.

Graduate of the North Carolina State Normal and Industrial College; granted leave of absence 1901–1902, to accept scholarship in Columbia University.

Thomas L. Brown

Superintendent of Grounds, 1897–1900.

Graduate Michigan Agricultural College.

Mrs Clara Davis

Matron, 1899–1902.

LAURA L. BROCKMAN

PIANO AND HARMONY, 1900–1902.

Student in Philadelphia and Germany.

CHARLES J. BROCKMAN

STRINGED INSTRUMENTS AND PIANO, 1900–1902.

Student of the Metropolitan College of Music, and in Berlin, Germany.

WILLIAM C. SMITH, PH. B.

HISTORY, 1900–1902.

Graduate of the University of North Carolina; student of Harvard University.

NELLIE ASHBURN BOND

ASSISTANT IN ENGLISH, 1900–1902.

Graduate of the North Carolina State Normal and Industrial College.

CLEONE HOBBS

NURSE, 1900–1902.

Graduate of the Training School for Nurses, St. Luke's Hospital, Bethlehem, Pennsylvania.

EDITH B. BLACKWELL, A. B., M. D.

PHYSICIAN IN CHARGE AND LECTURER ON PHYSIOLOGY AND HYGIENE, 1901–1902.

Graduate of Swathmore College and of the Women's Medical College of New York.

JULIUS I. FOUST, PH. B.

PEDAGOGICS, 1902.

Graduate of the University of North Carolina.

T. GILBERT PEARSON, B. S.

ZOOLOGY AND GEOLOGY, 1901–1902.

Graduate of Guilford College; graduate of the University of North Carolina; student at Harvard University.

JULIA DAMERON

ASSISTANT IN LATIN, 1901–1902.

Graduate of the North Carolina State Normal and Industrial College.

HENRYANNA C. HACKNEY, A. B.

ASSISTANT IN MATHEMATICS, 1901–1902.

Graduate of Guilford College; graduate student of Bryn Mawr College.

JOSEPHINE COIT

SUPERVISING TEACHER IN THE PRACTICE AND OBSERVATION SCHOOL, 1901–1902.

Graduate Peabody Normal College, Nashville, Tenn.

CHAS. J. BROCKMAN.
LAURA L. BROCKMAN.
CLARENCE R. BROWN.
JULIA DAMERON.
CLARA A. DAVIS.
CLEONE HOBBS.
ANNIE E. PETTEY.

Carolina, Carolina—heaven's blessings attend her;
While we live we will cherish, protect, and defend her.
Though the scorner may sneer at and witlings defame her,
Still our hearts swell with gladness whenever we name her.

CHORUS.

Hurrah! hurrah! The Old North State forever;
Hurrah! hurrah! The good Old North State.

Though she envies not others their merited glory,
Say, whose name stands the foremost in Liberty's story?
Though too true to herself e'er to crouch to oppression,
Who can yield to just rule a more loyal submission?

Then, let all those who love us, love the land that we live in,
As happy a region as on this side of heaven,
Where plenty and peace, love and joy smile before us:
Raise aloud, raise together, the heart-thrilling chorus,

JUDGE WILLIAM GASTON.

"Alumnae"

Alma Mater's Greeting.

Alumnae, Carolina's daughters, of wondrous time and land,
From fir-fringed mountains ye to early sun-kissed strand,

Ye skyland maidens from the home of our beloved Vance,
Ye daughters of colonial dames who graced the early manse,

And ye, my Piedmont children, dwelling in the golden mean,—
All my nurtured offspring, staff whereon my hope doth lean,—

I, your Alma Mater, heartfelt greeting and good cheer,
Words for action, would I bring you on this glad decennial year.

Through the decade with its trials, years of strenuous life,
While fields were white for harvest, your land with problems rife,

The mother eye, the mother heart, your footsteps hath attended,
For you at Wisdom's shrine her knee in supplication bended.

On her altars incense burned of toil and earnest thought,
Off'rings by which alone Athene's priceless gifts are bought.

Responsive hath she found you, whatsoever be the call,
Whether to serve at Hymen's shrine or wait beside the pall;

To soothe the restless frame when tossed in fever's scorching flame,
Or if festive halls of social mirth your varied talents claim:

Or yet your mission this, some comfort anguished hearts to bring
Where sorrow dwells, where rests the shade of Azrael's gloomy wing:

Or this the work divine, the little feet in learning's way
To place, that groping minds receive the gladsome light of day.

Now joyously expectant she, your foster mother, stands
Before the future's broad expanse, amid the golden sands

Of opportunity, that gild the shore where flows that tide
Which cometh once to each, then in the abysmal past doth glide.

With pride erect her form, her eyes a noble purpose fills,
With outstretched hands she waits, her soul an eager longing thrills,

Close to her loving heart her children once again to hold,
About their forms in fond embrace her robe of light to fold,

And on their lips the living coal, a seal divine, to place,
That with prophetic vision each may yet more clearly trace

Upon the untried ocean of To Be her destined path
To that elusive goal, Success, which many a semblance hath.

The searchlight of the past upon th' trackless sea is turned,
And by its piercing rays the shoals may be discerned,

The whirlpools yawning deep, and Siren shore. This knowledge heed
This thy age, the woman's age, from bondage thou art freed.

Thy long awaited tide take at the flood and steer so well
No bark amid the shallows be, a gruesome tale to tell

Of mad ambition's aim some Amazonian place to fill,
While Vesta's altars honors lack and from neglect grow chill.

The war in which thy buoyant heart its crimson life must spill
May be some lonely fight, perchance to suffer and be still.

Thy soul aflame with hallowed fire, the patriot's burning zeal,
To join the ranks of warriors bold who make thy country's weal?

The war is on! Hark ye the battle-cry, "Let there be light!"
From east to west, from north to south, make ye a gallant fight!

A noble helmsman guides the ship that leadeth on the van
Against the foe, a darksome foe that now doth bear the ban

Of Ignorance—the Minotaur, that yearly makes his feast
Of youths and maidens, myriads more than fed the fabled beast.

The Ship of State a Theseus bears, the Ariadnes you;
To thread the maze, to save our youth, then you must give the clue.

The victory by trumpet's blast alone may not be won,
'T is Wisdom's fight for God and right, and gently must be done.

"The sea how rough, the waves how high!" the faint of heart may cry;
But courage take, my children all, the Pilot 's very nigh

Who calmed the waves, who stilled the storm; the teacher's path he trod
Who called to Him the little ones, is too the teacher's God.

Adown the years in thrilling tones comes yet the message true:
"Lo, I am with you to the end! all who my bidding do."

Then answer each in ringing tones, where'er the work may be,
Courageous daughters of our land, "Lo, here am I, send me."

VIOLA BODDIE.

Class of 1893.

MATTIE LOU BOLTON (Previous graduate of Louisburg Female College) . . . . . Franklin County
MAUDE FULLER BROADAWAY (Salem Female Academy). . . . Forsyth County
MARGARET CLEMENT BURKE (Peace Institute) . . . . . Davie County
MARY REBEKAH HAMPTON (Statesville Female College) . . . . Iredell County
BERTHA MARVIN LEE (Greensboro Female College) . . . . . Davie County
ZELLA MCCULLOCH . . . . . Alamance County
LINA B. MCDONALD (Peace Institute). . . . . Forsyth County
MARGARET ROCKWELL MCIVER (Greensboro Female College). Chatham County
CARRIE MELINDA MULLINS (Peace Institute) . . . . . Wake County
ANNIE MAY PAGE (Greensboro Female College). . . . . Burke County
LIZZIE LEE WILLIAMS (Murfreesboro Female College) . . . . . Gates County

THESE young women formed the Senior Class of 1892-93. They were charter members of the Literary Societies and of the Young Women's Christian Association. Six of the number served as assistants to members of the faculty, but before the first scholastic year had passed, sudden death had claimed one universally beloved, and Lina McDonald went no more in and out among us. We mourned her deeply then, and now at the close of ten years, the memory of her gentle spirit is strong within us, and her winning cheerfulness, her conscientious performance of duty, and her helpfulness to all alike inspire us still.

After our graduation and separation, we started a circular letter. From this in part the following history is learned:

Lizzie Lee Williams was the first to accept the position of queen of a man's heart and home. That she fills the office gracefully we know, but is her constant presence in Capron, Virginia, so necessary that she can not attend our reunion in May, 1902? None of us have seen her as Mrs. Smith, and we are anxious to do so, and also to greet face to face our first class baby, her boy.

Maude Broadaway taught physical culture here for one year after her graduation. In June, 1894, she was married to Mr. E. McK. Goodwin, the able superintendent of the School for the Deaf and Dumb at Morganton. She has made us several visits, each time looking younger and handsomer than before.

Last year she brought her two little daughters. The class has enrolled as members the whole family, and they are expected at the Decennial Commencement.

When, after teaching a while, Maggie McIver became Mrs. Bowen, she went to live at Red Mountain. Conscientious and successful at home-making as at school-teaching, she is as busy as a bee from morning till night. We seldom see her, but now and then hear of how well she is training her blue-eyed son and heir. He would be warmly welcomed at our next class meeting.

Having taught several years in one of the Greensboro Graded Schools, Carrie Mullins married Mr. W. H. Hunter. They live on a pretty farm just outside of Greensboro, and are the happy parents of a son and two daughters. Carrie, energetic as ever, a thrifty housekeeper, a reader of books, and dreamer of dreams, a devoted wife and a judicious mother all in one, is one of our most loyal "old girls."

Zella McCulloch taught in Mebane, where she was married to Mr. Cheek. She lives there with her husband and little daughter.

For several years Mattie Lou Bolton kept house for an invalid father. After his death, she taught a while and spent one year doing post-graduate work here. She is now Mrs. John Calvin Matthews, and last year kept house in Spring Hope, and taught in one school while Mr. Matthews taught in another! At last accounts, they were getting ready to build a home of their own. May they be very happy in it.

Minnie Hampton taught for seven years in one of the Greensboro Graded Schools. In October, 1901, she was married to Mr. William Eliason, of Statesville. As most of us have not seen the "new member," we invite him to present himself for initiation when his wife comes to our next meeting.

Maggie Burke taught one year at Gulf, two in the Statesville Graded School, two in the Statesville College, and one at Peace Institute. She spent one year as a student at the University of North Carolina, and a part of one year keeping house for a sick relation—the same year visiting her married sister in Mississippi.

Annie Page, our class president, having spent a year of study and travel in Switzerland and France, taught four years at Greensboro Female College, and two at Peace Institute. In the spring of 1900, she studied at our College.

Bertha Lee has been at the College since the year One, having taught since the fall of 1894. The summer of 1895 she spent in Jena, Germany. Last year (1901) she revisited this city. She has charge of the Department of German here.

Each of our ten chose the profession of teacher. Now that three remain faithful to their first love, and they can be out-voted at any meeting by the new members alone, Maggie Burke proposes that the Queens pension the Spinsters.

Bertha M. Lee, '93.

Class of 1894.

Officers.

SUSAN ELLEN ISRAEL . . . . . President

VIRGINIA TAYLOR . . . . . Historian

ANNIE LEE ROSE . . . . . Poet

GERTRUDE M. BAGBY . . . . . Prophet

MARY C. WILEY
MARY K. APPLEWHITE . . . . . Essayists
MARY LEWIS HARRIS

IT WAS our good fortune as the Class of '94 to enter the Normal the first day its doors were thrown open to students. Nor shall we soon forget that day, for, to most of us, it was the turning point in our lives. The bare, unfinished buildings, the irregular meals, the home-sickness, and the discomforts of those early days have long since passed from our minds; but not so the bravery and loyalty of the girls, the untiring labors of the faculty, the never-failing courage and zeal of our President.

Indeed, his faith and courage were as bulwarks of strength to us girls, and looking through his clear vision, we were able to see beyond the present discomforts and failures into a glorious future for the women of North Carolina.

As a class, we wish to bear our testimony that whatever of service we have been able to render, since graduation, we owe to our Alma Mater—to the inspiration received within her walls.

Starting out bravely with twenty or thirty in our Junior year, we thought to do great things as the Class of '94. But alas for our hopes! At the very beginning of our Senior year, we found our ranks reduced to one-half the original number, and before the year was out, only eight of us could call ourselves Seniors.

What we did as Seniors need not here be told. It is enough to say we had our class meetings, at which we discussed the affairs of the College as if the weight of the institution rested upon our shoulders; and our weekly class-dinners, and, being allowed full privileges, delightful class-walks afterwards. Ah, it was a fine thing to be a Senior in those old days! In all the years since, we have never felt our importance as we did then.

Most of us expected to be teachers when we left the Normal, and so our work in pedagogics was especially enjoyable; though we can not say we gained great experience by our Practice School work, as there were only eight pupils to nine of us teachers.

Eight years have passed since we taught together in the little Practice School. To most of us, these have been quiet years, spent in the school-room. As a class, we have made no great stir in the world, yet we trust our earnest endeavors to help the boys and girls of our State have not been in vain. We are glad the privilege has been given us of waging the great battle against ignorance—nor do we mean to give up the conflict so long as we call ourselves daughters of the Normal.

As individuals, we have reason to be proud of our girls. Mary Lewis Harris has fulfilled the bright promise of her college life, and is now a successful primary teacher. Sudie Israel has also made her mark as a primary teacher. Jennie Taylor's work has been mostly in the ungraded schools of her county. Mary Applewhite is in the high school. Gertrude Bagby and Annie Lee Rose, after gaining quite a reputation as high school teachers in Wilmington, have left the school-room for the quiet home life. Rachel Brown has never felt called to the teacher's profession. But in her chosen field of business, she has made quite a name for herself. As for Mary Wiley—she has nothing to say of herself, save that the years of separation have only strengthened her love for the girls of '94 and for their Alma Mater.

MARY CALLUM WILEY, '94.

Class of 1895.

Officers.

MARY BRADLEY . . . . . President
DAISY WAITT . . . . . Vice-President
ALLIE BELL . . . . . Secretary and Treasurer
MARGARET GASH . . . . . Historian
MAGGIE PERRY . . . . . Prophet
MARTHA CARTER . . . . . Poet

Essayists.

MARGARET PERRY — ETHEL PARMELE
DAISY WAITT — BARNETTE MILLER

Colors: White and Gold.

Motto: "Not for Ourselves Alone."

AS I ATTEMPT to recall the history of the Class of '95, I find there rings in my mind the chorus of our Class Song, which we so proudly sang to the discomfiture of the classes beneath us:

"Sound it to the skies!
In this our glory lies!
Hear it, Sophomores wise.
From Juniors 't will draw sighs—
Freshmen we have never been,
And never shall we be Freshmen."

'T is true we were not the only class holding that proud honor, but we were the only ones bold and fresh enough to boast thereof. More than in this did we glory in our numbers, being the largest class graduated from the College within its first three years. My quondam pride returns when I remember that only two classes since have surpassed us in numbers. I could wish it were otherwise, even at the cost of class pride.

All save five of our thirty entered College that memorable first year, and I recall with pleasurable mirth how new and fresh we were—though bear in mind

we were not Freshmen. They were happy days, as we sat about "waiting for something to turn up," when in most cases we were sadly "turned down" on entrance examinations. It seems hard now to realize in what a state of confusion everything was then, but those free and happy days of companionship so welded those first students together that their spirit remains about the place even yet.

In the record of our class, no word of reproach can be hurled at us as "silly Sophs." for haughtily asserting our superiority over the Freshmen, for in those early days "a fellow feeling made us wondrous kind."

The event of our Junior year was the election of marshals for Commencement, especially as the literary societies elected theirs from our class for the first time. The marshals of this present day, as they float about wearing their handsome regalias, might be tempted to smile at our first badge of office—only a simple rosette of white and gold ribbons—but none since have been worn more proudly than those.

As "sage Seniors," we bore bravely the burdens and honors of Seniordom, and came to the end of our College career realizing that what we had imagined was the goal of our ambition was but the opening to our view of new and larger "worlds to conquer." We are happy to record that in our Senior year we instituted a custom which has come to be a permanent one with us—viz., the celebration of our class day as an Arbor Day. I see us now grouped around our *spreading* oak-to-be in our costumes of white and gold, singing songs and reciting odes to the same. Sad to relate, too much ceremony and eloquence brought on its early death, but the custom still remains, and each year sees a new tree planted on the campus.

When we received our diplomas on Commencement Day, we may have thought our history as a class ended, but in very truth it was but begun, and our real record has been making since we left our Alma Mater in May, '95.

When I consider that so few of the class have not seen service in the teaching field, there seems to be prophetic aptness in the words of our motto, "Not for ourselves alone." We have been scattered along the coast from New York to Florida. Our record of service might not be amiss. In answer to the roll-call, let each speak for herself:

Mary Bradley.—I am one of the few who have not taught. I was stenographer in my father's office in Gastonia, N. C., for five years. I am still Mary Bradley, but with the addition of Wilson to my name, and am living in Gastonia.

Etta Spier.—I have been doing primary work in our home schools in Goldsboro, N. C.

Daisy Waitt.—For a while I taught in the High School department of the Wilmington schools, but am now in the Raleigh schools.

Allie Bell.—My work was begun in the Oxford Orphan Asylum, where I taught for two years. Afterwards I had a private school in Brevard, my home

town. At present my school in Clinton, S. C., is very private, consisting of Mr. Blythe and little Margaret.

Mary Arrington.—My fortune has led me into several fields of labor—first in the schools of Nashville, N. C.; next in Rocky Mount, and last in Burlington, where graded schools have recently been established. I spent one year at my Alma Mater as Registrar.

Nannie Richardson.—My teaching service has been rendered largely in the public schools of Selma, N. C. I taught at the Oxford Orphan Asylum.

Laura Switzer.—When I left you in '95, I sped away to the far Sunny South, and have been teaching since in Florida, at Port Tampa.

Mariaddie Turner.—The High School of Statesville has been my only field of public service.

Mabel Wooten.—I was enlisted in the teaching profession at La Grange, N. C., soon after leaving College, and served there until becoming the assistant of the principal of the Asheboro schools as Mrs. Mabel Wooten Newbold.

Alethea Collins.—My work has taken me far from my old haunts. For a few years I taught in New Jersey, then in New York, but at present am in a private school in Baltimore.

Martha Carter.—Until my home was changed to West Virginia, I held a position in the public schools of Raleigh.

Margaret Gash.—My first work was in Western North Carolina; afterwards I taught in Georgia. For the past two years I have been at Pratt Institute, studying library work.

Maria Loftin.—My work has been teaching in the James Sprunt Institute, Kenansville, N. C.

Jessie Page.—I am proud that I, too, have carried out the spirit of our motto. I have taught in the schools of Aberdeen, N. C., and am now in the newly established graded schools of Henderson.

Barnette Miller.—For a year or more I was stenographer for a firm in Columbia, S. C., but good fortune is mine, in that I have enjoyed some travel, and have had an opportunity of continuing my studies at Bryn Mawr, and also at Columbia University, where I now am.

Ethel Parmele.—As Mrs. Mary Parmele Cardwell, I am residing in Wilmington. The title I bore among you as "The Class Baby" has been transferred to my own little Edgar Parmele, who bears the honor in my stead. Before leaving the state of single blessedness, I taught in the Wilmington public schools.

Elizabeth Battle.—I have devoted my talent and energy to work in the Durham public schools.

Maggie Perry.—For a while after graduation, I conducted a private school in Statesville; afterwards teaching in South Carolina. I have recently returned to the Normal College, and am taking a special course in Pedagogics.

Lucy Boone.—My native county of Hertford claimed my services as long as I figured in the teaching world.

Sarah Grant.—The schools of my home town, Jackson, N. C., have been my field of work.

Nettie Allen.—My first year's work was in the Wilson public schools, but when my Alma Mater called me back the next year, I was not loath to return. I have been one of the supervising teachers in the Practice and Observation School since the fall of '96.

Maude Harrison.—I have been teaching in the public schools of Wake County.

Annie Smallwood.—I am one of the "mystic seven" of our number who have found another meaning in our motto, and am not living for or by myself alone. As Mrs. Annie Smallwood Baugham, I am still true to its first altruistic meaning, and am teaching in the High School of Rich Square, N. C.

Lina James.—I taught for a while in my native county of Pasquotank, but I "broke ranks" some time ago and am now on the list of those who have set up a strictly private establishment.

Margaret Parker.—I remember this sentiment in our class song:

> "We most of us shall try
> As schoolmarms, by and by,
> Each other to outvie."

In several places, in Gates County, in High Point, and elsewhere I have been doing my best in this respect.

Ruth Sutton.—It has been my good fortune to combine business with pleasure. For a great part of the time my work has been in a bank in Kinston as cashier, but I have enjoyed quite a little traveling.

Iola Yates.—No answer. She is married now and has lost her class connection. She has taught in the schools of Wake County.

Ida Fields and Annie Parker.—Though we did not receive our diplomas with you on account of unavoidable loss of time, yet we always counted ourselves as members of the Class of '95. If the teaching spirit is the requisite for membership, we belong to it in that sense. We have been laboring in the school-room since leaving our Alma Mater.

Annie Williams.—She is not with us. She has been called up higher to answer the roll-call of her Great Teacher. The Class of '95 will ever hold her name in loving memory. "None knew her but to love her, none named her but to praise." "Death loves a shining mark," and in striking her, took from us one of our brightest and best. From the first, she was one whom we delighted to honor. For two and one-half years after her graduation she taught in the public schools of Reidsville.

Nettie M. Allen, '95.

PRESIDENT'S RESIDENCE AND VIEW.

Class of '96.

TWO girls run down the plank walk laden with screens, another brings a vase of carnations, and still another comes with rugs rolled under each arm, all hurrying towards the main building—what does it mean? It is Senior Class meeting in the library to-night, and they are giving to the room a touch of brightness and daintiness for the reception of the nineteen strong.

In they trip, happy-faced, loyal and hopeful, dropping easily into the chairs around the green-covered tables. There is a suspicious aroma of bananas in the air; somebody makes a dive for the particular screen hiding the treat, and there is high glee until nothing remains of the feast but a heap of yellow skins.

Then with a rap from Madame President we are faced by the serious question of what we must do to surpass all the classes that have gone before, and to set an example to those that follow us. Our position is unique. We are the first class to complete the full four years' work, and we are looked to for something original. We scorn the time-worn class Historian and Prophet, and decide to *write* and *act* a play of our own, to portray our past, present, and future.

We lay aside the regulation dress of white and gold for Arbor Day and adopt a style of our own design. Who of us does not remember those linen crash suits with the little jackets all trimmed in buttons and brown braid?

Instead of the usual dinner, we decide to give a class breakfast, so our exercises must needs be held at seven o'clock in the morning.

We are the first class to mark our class tree with a marble slab, and, while we were joked about its being the tombstone of our first tree—which died—we see we have been imitated by other classes.

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Can it be that this was six years ago? After Commencement, arose the problem of getting positions, and we are glad to know that every member of the class has done some teaching, and many have continued in the profession, while a few have stepped aside to rock the cradle and to serve some lord of creation; and only one, Mary Sanders, has gone before to receive her reward.

Blanche Harper has become Mrs. Moseley.

Nettie Asbury is now Mrs. Yoder.

Cornie Deaton answers to the name of Mrs. Hamilton.

Emma Harris taught one year in Tarboro, where she became Mrs. Davis.

Iva Deans is teaching in the Wilson public schools.

Mary Milam first taught in Kinston, then became manager of the Normal Laundry, and is now teaching History in the public schools of Salisbury.

Stella Middleton teaches for Mr. Brogden in Kinston.

Jennie Ellington is in the Reidsville schools.

Sallie Davis taught at Oxford Orphanage, in High Point, and in Greensboro. After Christmas she resigned her position in Greensboro, to enter Trinity College in preparation for Columbia University next year.

Laura Coit is Secretary of the State Normal College.

Carrie Weaver worked for some time in the Greensboro Book Store, and now holds a position in the Albemarle public schools.

Tina Lindley is still at Brevard, teaching in the Epworth school.

Lee Reid is in the city schools of Baltimore.

Maude Coble is teaching in Carthage.

Hattie Garvin, whose aspirations were great to become an M. D., first exercised her skill with the orphans at Oxford, then in a private school at Newton, and is now teaching in High Point.

Katie Moore has a position in the Statesville schools.

Mamie Lazenby taught a while in Charlotte, and now has a Government position in Washington, D. C.

Annie May Pittman and Elsie Weatherly are still in the Greensboro graded schools.

We are glad and proud to have done some work each in her own little corner. May we not lose sight of our ideals, may we stand always for truth, more light, more love for our fellowmen,—and whatever the coming years may bring of joy or ill,

> "One memory still in our hearts we'll fix,
> The memory of the Class, the memory of the Class
> Of ninety-six!"

ELSIE WEATHERLY, '96.

Class of 1897.

IN giving the history of any organization of people, we have to deal more or less with the individual actions of each member of such a body, and this is particularly the case in the present instance, for the Class of '97, as a class organization, was not a very strong force, for it had its incipiency in the embryonic stage of the College and before the idea of class organization had become a vital factor in the College life. Consequently, our history is more that of the individual than of the class. In fact, no organization was attempted until our Junior year, and then our meetings were more or less irregular and desultory, none of the classes previous to our organization having been united as a class until their Senior year. In our Senior year the organization was placed on a firmer basis, and while each member maintained to a great extent her individuality, still there was a distinctly stronger bond of union than had been manifested in our class life of the preceding year. This was particularly apparent during the latter half of the Senior year, for we were then held together by the clutches of Fashion, if nothing else, this being a bond that will bring about a fellow-feeling between women of the most opposite temperaments, as a rule. Happily, there were several among our number whose self-assertiveness did not run particularly in this line, and the question of Arbor Day dress was brought to a happy conclusion in the course of a dozen meetings.

As to the collegiate work of the Class of '97, it will undoubtedly compare favorably with that of any class ever sent out by the College, as the record books will doubtless bear evidence. The majority of us entered as Freshmen in the fall of 1893, the second collegiate year of the institution. The girls of '97 were loyal in the performance of duty and the results will give evidence that they put their best efforts into their work. Many gave promise during their Senior year of becoming excellent teachers, a promise that has been verified in most cases by their years of experience since graduation.

The girls of '97 were among those who were instrumental in the establishment of the *Normal Magazine*, and it was from this class that the first Editors were drawn. As it requires exceptional ability to bring a new thing to a successful issue, it will be seen from the worth to which the Magazine has attained that its growth must be largely the result of an auspicious birth.

In the societies, the girls of '97 were both active and strong. In fact, there has been no class that has given to the societies more active, vigorous, and faithful supporters.

In point of age our class averaged about nineteen years on the day of graduation, and this alone can account for some of the lack of dignity and sedateness which characterized all our predecessors and many of our successors, and which has made the word "Senior" so awe-inspiring to Freshmen. Taken as a whole, however, our class was good to the core, loyal to our College, and ever alive to her best interests.

As all things earthly have an end, so did our days of study and weary toil come to a conclusion, and we were finally launched into the gayeties of "our commencement," a point in time that had long been contemplated from afar, but which none of us fairly realized until we were suddenly brought face to face with the unsavory fact that we were soon to leave our Alma Mater, by the stirring words addressed to the class by our noble president, Dr. McIver. Then it was borne in on our souls that we were

"Leaving now the four years' home of work and pleasure too,"

and that

"Now we 'd come together to bid our last adieu."

Let us draw the veil over the scenes that followed.

Having given something of the history of our class as a whole and during our College life, it may perhaps interest our readers to know something of the individual members of the Class since leaving College. Beginning with our President, Bertha M. Donnelly, of Charlotte, N. C., after teaching in the High Point Graded Schools for a year or two, she now has a position in the Graded Schools of her native city.

Lessie Gill is now Mrs. Young, of Henderson, N. C.

Bessie Rouse, who studied Art in New York for a year after graduation, is now working in a bank at La Grange, N. C.

Annie Royal Hankins is now Mrs. Saunders, of Wilmington, N. C. She is blessed with a bright little girl, who will doubtless grace the Normal in the years that are to come.

Willie Watson, having taught with much success in the Statesville Graded Schools, now holds a position in the Wilson Graded Schools.

Frances Hill was last year a member of Albemarle's corps of teachers.

Mary Jones is making for herself a reputation as a teacher in the Goldsboro Graded Schools.

Cheves West, after teaching for quite a while, has won a scholarship at Columbia University, New York, where she is now a student.

Mattie Livermon is teaching in the Roxobel Academy, Roxobel, N. C.

Frances Eskridge has a position in the Shelby Graded School.

Grace Smallbones is now Mrs. Bunting, of Wilmington, N. C.

Iola Vance Exum is teaching at her home in Snow Hill.

Fannie Harris is teaching in the Charlotte Graded Schools.

Irma Carraway has a position in the Wilson Graded Schools.

Mary Faison DeVane teaches in the James Sprunt Institute, Kenansville, N. C.

Grace Scott teaches in the Asheville Graded Schools.

Madge Little is at Graham, teaching.

Nellie A. Bond taught one year near Mt. Airy, two in the Statesville Graded Schools, and since September, 1900, has been the assistant in English in our College.

Sabrella James taught in Tarboro last year.

Lida Humber teaches in Jonesboro.

Minnie Barbee is Mrs. Suett, and lives in Durham County.

Emily Gregory taught in the Greensboro Graded Schools for several years, and is now Mrs. Walter Thompson, of Greensboro, N. C.

Harriet M. Berry taught in the Oxford Orphan Asylum for two years, and a public school near Hillsboro one term, since which time she has spent a year at the Normal, taking a course in the Commercial Department. She is now in the employ of the United States Geological Survey, Chapel Hill, N. C., having passed the Civil Service examinations in the fall of 1901.

In looking over the record of our class as given above, it will be seen that all the members of our class have taught, but one, Bessie Rouse; that more than half are teaching now and have been since graduation, and that all have become useful factors in the Commonwealth of our State. And now I would say, and I feel that I voice the sentiments of the whole class, that we all appreciate the great benefit that the State has bestowed upon her women in general, and us in particular, by the establishment of the State Normal and Industrial College. All honor to the brave men who have espoused the cause of the womanhood of the State!

HARRIET M. BERRY, '97.

Class of 1898.

" Why do those cliffs of shadowy tint appear
More pleasing than all the landscape near?
'T is distance lends enchantment to the view,
And robes the mountain in its azure hue."

'TIS true that the years which have elapsed since the Commencement of '98 have smoothed over the rough places in our College life and that to-day we, the Class of '98, view in retrospect that period of work and pleasure with no feeling of pain or regret. All that is not pleasant is forgotten, and we think only with affection of our Alma Mater, of our teachers, and of our class. Yet it needed not the lapse of time to create a feeling of love within us, for that feeling was born while we were still known as " Fresh." For four years it developed rapidly, and continues to grow stronger each year. We can but agree—

"That the past will always win
A glory from its being far;
And orb into the perfect star
We saw not, when we moved therein."

All things have an origin, and all things of importance a purpose. The organization of the Class of '98 was the result of the combined desire of all its members to keep up with the other classes—in other words, to imitate.

I am sure we had a purpose in organizing, but am by no means certain what that purpose was. I think, however, that I have an idea of one main purpose, which was not thought of or hinted at, yet it was perhaps the greatest factor, next to Mr. Forney, in organizing a body of over a hundred girls into the first Freshman Class of the State Normal College.

The Societies were so far above us that even our love for them could not remove the feeling of awe with which we witnessed the proceedings of the meetings. There the Juniors and Seniors held sway with an occasional Sophomore to advise or applaud; while we sat in silent admiration of the ease with which the officers presided and the members discussed weighty business affairs.

It was a happy day for us when we realized that the one thing lacking in our College life was the organization of ourselves into a class. Here we were all alike, all fresh! fresh! fresh! Here our tongues would not refuse to act, and, to our heart's content, we could listen with pride to the pleasant sounds of our own voices speaking in public, and yet without a tremor.

Who among us will ever forget those first meetings? Were ever Freshmen fresher? Surely not. Why, our first president herself (Lina Wiggins) was among those of us who realized our degree of freshness, who delighted in the knowledge, and who were ever ready to bestow deference upon our superiors. No Senior ever pointed a finger of scorn at one of us and said, "She 's too forward," for to us both Juniors and Seniors seemed entitled to our ardent respect and esteem.

The long, jolly botany tramps, the frightful examinations, the boxes from home, the written lesson next day, all of our pleasures and trials, have become blended more or less, yet the one public function of our Freshman year will ever be as a red-letter day in the history of our class and will stand out in our memory as one of the most pleasant of all our school life. With what a proud and important air we received the invitation from the Senior Class to be present at the first Arbor Day exercises ever conducted at the Normal. We were to appear in some characteristic dress, flying our Class colors. There were no previous Classes to imitate in the line of dress on this great occasion, and how we enjoyed those secret discussions and debates which resulted at last in immense palmetto hats trimmed with cheese-cloth and tied on with large cheese-cloth strings.

The childish pleasures of our Freshman year were of only one year's duration, however, for if we were fresh as Freshmen, we were equally as self-possessed and conceited as Sophomores, and with our skirts slightly lengthened, we strutted boldly around the College, wearing a weighty look of responsibility and importance. Every violation of the rules and regulations was to us almost an unpardonable offense. We discussed various means and ways of aiding in the government of the institution; we censured any of our classmates who dared depart from the strict path of duty, and we even ventured to second a few motions in society. Once when the new Freshmen were annoyed in one of their meetings, we threatened to drop from our roll the Sophomores who had so far forgotten their dignity as to carry salt to a Freshman Class.

This stage of conceit also passed away in due time. Was there not sufficient cause for its passage? Even had time made us no wiser, the Faculty might have accomplished that end alone, for seeing in us a strong resemblance to Dr. McIver's "He who knows not and knows not that he knows not," they attempted, not to shun, but awaken us by pelting us with such missiles as Cæsar, Chemistry, English, and Mathematics. When we reached our Junior year, our number had perceptibly diminished from the fact that many had refused to be awakened.

As a whole, we are very well pleased with our record as Juniors. It was the Junior Class of '98 that was the first to join with the Faculty in giving the first Alumnæ Banquet; that gave the first reception for the Seniors; that received their new members at a rather swell afternoon tea in the dormitory

parlors; and that voluntarily took a pledge to aid in every way they could in the preserving of order. This was our busiest year, but we enjoyed it for that reason.

Not until our Senior year dawned upon us did we appreciate fully the benefits derived from a well organized class. There were but twenty-seven left of the great first Freshman Class. For three years we had worked together, side by side, hand in hand, and an indescribable feeling of sympathy and love had sprung up and developed among us.

Of the trials and pleasures of this year, nothing need be said. Our experiences were very much as those of other Senior Classes. Over them all towers the most pleasant of all our College episodes, our memorable "Washington Trip."

How we enjoy that trip! The sights of the city seemed doubly grand to us.

What if an occasional passer-by did stop to cast an inquiring glance at twenty-five sight-seeing girls marching two and two around the streets, and remark, "The Salvation Army on the march." We could well afford to furnish them some amusement, for at that moment we were perhaps on our way to the White House where Mrs. McKinley was to give us a private reception; perhaps on our way to an Afternoon Tea at Senator Butler's, or to Wagner's private studio and museum. If to neither of these places, then certainly to some place of especial interest.

Not alone in Washington did we have fun, but both going and coming our private car rang continually with laughter and merry songs. Dear little Dr. Gove would sit smilingly by and allow us to make hay while the sun was shining. She knew that was our last "lark" as a Class, and that within a few days we must lay aside frivolity and assume our dignity again.

Who can ever forget the strains of the song which expressed our jollity thus?—

"Oh, my comrades, gather 'round me:
Let us shed a parting tear;
Don't you drop it on your sheepskin—
It would make a blot, I fear.
CHORUS.

"Put ye on a face of mourning,
Underneath it wear a smile,
For we must look sad at parting,
Though we 're giggling all the while.
CHORUS.

"Weep for those we leave behind us,
Who the thorny path must tread,
Leading up to graduation—
When they reach it, they 'll be dead."
CHORUS.

" Like a phantom ship, my comrades,
We are putting out to sea;
For we are but ghosts and specters
Of the things we used to be."

Chorus.

We do not boast of our Class Day, when our history and prophecy were acted in the usual school-girl fashion, for fate seemed against us on that day. The Green and White "organdie dresses," so long discussed in secret and intended to be worn on the campus, had to be replaced by wraps and umbrellas. A most touching scene we must have presented to the other students who watched us from their windows, as we gathered around our little tree to sing our Class song and burn and bury our records, while the rain unmercifully beat down upon us.

But this was not all. The exercises which were to have been held around the tree had to be gone through with in the Chapel. Now this was not at all appropriate, as the Class Poet was compelled to recite her "Ode to the Tree" to an imaginary one; for Ellen Saunders, who had substituted as tree in the rehearsals, refused to stand as tree at the critical moment.

We are all glad that the prophecy made on Class Day has not failed entirely and that "Mrs. Varsity" (Margaret McCaul), our president, has in truth become "Mrs. Varsity." May she not forget the invitation she extended on that day to the Class of '98.

And now of the Commencement of '98. Well, words could not express our feelings on that occasion! Those who have experienced a commencement of their own will understand, others could not anyway, so out of our history we will leave the greatest of all its epochs.

Why was it not with a feeling only of gladness that we were received as Alumnæ and entertained at the Alumnæ Banquet? Ah! not fully, but to some extent, we had begun to realize our love for the dear old Normal, and to entertain some feelings of regret that forever our work within those walls was at an end, that soon our places would be filled, and the little ripple made by the Class of '98 would pass away.

It was no wonder that, as we stood in the Banquet Hall, and sang for the last time our Class Song, our hearts were not light, and that we felt as never before the force of the words we sang:

"It seems to us but yesterday,
So swift our school-days' flight,
Since we, the first real Freshman Class,
First donned the green and white;
But years have passed, and many a joy
And sorrow have we seen;
As Seniors now we still are proud
To wear the white and green.

"To you we will not say farewell,
Dear friends who here remain,
For where 's the heart that dares to sigh,
We shall not meet again:
What though the future now may hold
For each a different fate,
We 'll be so long as memory lasts
The Class of '98."

Class of '98—President, Margaret McCaull.

Hattie Moseley is teaching in the Wilson schools.

Lydia Yates is teaching in Wilmington.

Mrs. Margaret McCaull Carmichael resides in Durham.

Nan Strudwick teaches in the Raleigh Graded Schools.

Lillie Boney was married in June, 1901, to Rev. Mr. Williams.

Ella Moseley was married June 12, 1901, to Mr. R. F. Hill, of Kinston, N. C.

Bessie Harding is teaching at her home in Greenville.

Elsie Gwyn is teaching in Waynesville.

Ellen Saunders is teaching in the schools of West Durham.

Mary Timin is teaching in the Graded Schools of Greensboro.

Mrs. Rosa Holt Pritchard is teaching in the Graded Schools of Gastonia.

Anna Folsom is at Glen Inglis, N. C.

Evelina Wiggins and Susie Parsley are teaching in the Wilmington Graded Schools.

Florence Pannill is at her home in Reidsville and is teaching in the Graded Schools of that town.

Sarah Kelly won a position in the Charlotte High School in a competitive examination held last summer.

Sadie Hanes is at her home in Mocksville, N. C.

Julia Damerson is with us this year as assistant Latin teacher.

Oeland Barnett is a student at Columbia University. She received the North Carolina Scholarship to the Teachers' College.

Mamie McGehee (Mrs. McAnally) lives at High Point.

Susie Battle teaches in Tarboro, N. C.

Bessie Sims teaches in the Public Schools of Kinston.

Winnie Redfern teaches in Charlotte.

Minnie Huffman teaches in Statesville.

Susie McDonald teaches at Covington.

Lottie Arey taught this year at Woodleaf, N. C.

Clee Winstead is in Wilson.

Florence D. Pannill, '98.

Library Student's Room Dining-Room

Class of 1899.

THE Class of '99! Our noble selves! Alas, what pen has power to describe us as we really were!

Some of us were pretty and some were not—except of course, when figuring in the "Galaxy of beauty." But there 's no denying that each and all were fresh in those days of '95.

The Sophomoric showers of salt had their effect, but could not stop the meetings—for like true Americans, '99 *must* organize. She then numbered one hundred and fourteen. If "opposites attract," the class could hardly have been *green*, since one member was reported for eating the Botany specimens.

Having become initiated into the terrors of quizzes, rules, and excuses, a yet greater abomination loomed up in mid-winter. All things else faded into insignificance. The startling information of those wonderful papers must have endeared the Freshmen to the faculty.

How the young Hopefuls had fallen! For details, we refer to Susanette de Sauwndierz, author of the Class play, "'Way Down On the Stygian River"—at once the pride and glory of Ninety-nine. In this, she pictures the shades of her classmates in Hades, crowded after examinations, some seeking the acquaintance of Cæsar, some making H_2S, others experimenting with "latent heat."

Learning from bits of Senioric Wisdom that development comes sooner through bearing failures than success, the class renewed the struggle for existence.

By spring, her position became so fixed she ventured a reception. The profusion of bouquets following this tender effort threatened the class with lightness of the head, caused from a gradual swelling. However, it was reduced in the Sophomore year by a childish remedy—measles.

After this calamity, Ninety-nine retired behind the laurels of a North Carolina flag, which she presented to the College. Nor did such demonstration of patriotism fail to meet with the appreciation of our President. The "Old North State" had touched the hearts of its loyal daughters.

The Junior year found us busy indeed, for while many interests apart from text-books now claimed attention, the teachers were none the less exacting. Notwithstanding this and the tremendous strain of entertaining the graduating class for an evening, we came forth in glowing colors.

The red hats, the first introduced in College, did not fail to attract attention of man, woman, and—beast.

Still unsatisfied, the enterprising spirit of Ninety-nine must manifest itself in a change of regalia. Hence, on Commencement day, the Marshals regaled themselves in class colors, rather than the expected White and Gold.

Small wonder that heads tossed upon pillows—that some of our number arose in the moonlight for just another look at a geometrical proposition, or with reeling brain prayed, "Lord, bless us and cut us off at equal distances from the foot of the perpendicular."

Our gifted historian, Marie de Collyns, is authority for the assertion that later one poor Senior "dreamed the fountain was turned into a paraffin bath, and the united labors of all the faculty and those of the Greensboro Female College were required to keep the creeping things in."

At last the goal lay within sight. But the dutiful example of the absolutely perfect, perfectly impossible Senior! The reality was appalling; the anxiety inexpressible. The dignity and pomp of the new situation in the College scale merited frequent meetings in the library. Who, of Ninty-nine, does not remember them?

The experiences of those days of In Memoriam, of revisions, of Practice School, and vertical writing, are well known. Hence, taking "short swallow flights," we must skim away, after alluding to Class Day exercises, in which the Trio, aided by our gracefully presiding Sheppard and others, won new glories for Ninety-nine.

Phlora Jan Von Padirzonne approached fame by her Lyrics and inspiring Epic of the Claxtonian Pumpkin—a deal of nothing but "fictitious facts faked into feasible form," and swallowed by the western portion of the class! The others would have given more credence to a *Potato* story. There's no calculating how far such imaginative power may have led. But,

> Alas! on one very surprising day,
> Overcome by Claxtonian and Presidential sway,
> Impressed with the ignorance of our land,
> For education she too took a stand;
> And deciding that Poetry didn't pay,
> She "turned the guns of her genius"
> And fired them in a Pedagogical way.

Many instances of the greatness of this illustrious class of thirty-nine members might be given; but, it is more in keeping with her modest spirit to leave such praises unexpressed. We must say, however, that her happiest achievements were in behalf of her Alma Mater; her proudest possessions the "bricks" placed in the new building.

And now, though scattered in many directions, we still feel the impress of the old Normal days; still look to the College as a source of inspiration, and in difficult moments hear the oft-repeated "I can."

"O Alma Mater, hear the song
Of '99, of 99;
When other daughters 'round you throng,
Remember those of '90;
'In union there 's strength' has been our guide
As we have labored side by side;
'T will keep us one, whate'er betide,
We 'll be the class of '99."

MARGARET PEIRCE, '99.

The following paragraph states the whereabouts of most members of the class:

Rosalind Sheppard is teaching in the public schools of Winston; Bulus Bagby in Monroe; Cary Ogburn and Kate Davis in the High Point graded schools; Ella Bradley in Gastonia; Frances Suttle, Bessie Moody, and Sue Porter in the graded schools of Asheville; Elizabeth Mallison, Marina Whitley, and Susie Saunders in the schools of Washington, N. C.; Isabelle Brown and Lottie Eagle are in the Salisbury schools; Olive Gray in Lowell, N. C.; Flora Patterson is in Fayetteville, N. C.; Jessie Whitaker in the graded schools of Greensboro; Lewis Dull has charge of one of the grades in the Burlington schools; Emma Parker is in Goldsboro; Mattie Moore is busy with her much-loved stenography and typewriting; Josephine Laxton is at her home in Morganton; Penelope Davis, who taught last year in the Louisburg Female College, is resting now at home in Raleigh, on account of poor health; Margaret Pierce has resigned her position in the James Sprunt Institute, and is at her home near Warsaw; Eugenia Jamison is at Randall, teaching; Jennie Eagle attended the Teachers' Assembly last year; Virginia Thorpe Gregory resides in Rocky Mount; Lucy Coffin, now Mrs. W. G. Ragsdale, of Jamestown, taught in the Greensboro schools; Sudie Middleton is in Warsaw, N. C.; Mary Collins has been teaching in the public schools of High Point; Cora Cox is teaching in the Greensboro public schools; Ethel Foust and Maude Miller are in the Winston-Salem schools; Myrther Tull Wilson teaches at Belhaven; Bettie Wright is teaching in her mother's school at Coharie; Oberia Rogers is at her home in Waynesville; Nellie Whitfield is in Laurinburg.

We have been unable to locate the following members of this, the largest class that has ever left the Normal College: Fannie McClees, Berta Melvin, S. Anna Parker, Elizabeth Smithwick.

Class of 1900.

Mittie Lewis	President
Bessie Hankins	Vice-President
Gertrude Jenkins	Secretary
Lizzie Howell	Treasurer
Sue Nash	Poet
Lillie Keathley	Prophet
	Historian

IN THE autumn of 1896 there assembled at the Normal from homes as diversified in climate and surroundings as they themselves were in character, almost one hundred Freshmen.

Let us pass lightly over the blunders of those first days. The Class of 1900 was soon organized, and was in no way more distinguished than previous Freshmen classes, save in the unusual amount of histrionic talent displayed by its members. To the amazement of all, there soon came the unparalleled announcement that the *Freshmen* were going to entertain the Sophomores, and, wonder of wonders, the Faculty! To all who were so fortunate as to see "A Box of Monkeys," which was repeated a number of times, the name is enough to remind of the great success of this infant endeavor of the class.

Returning the next year, inflated with more than our allotted share of Sophomoric wisdom and insufferable self-confidence, we, of course, duly salted the Freshmen and afterwards, assisted by one or two grave and reverend Seniors, salved their wounded feelings by a *recherche* little entertainment, in which, with a pomp and ceremony worthy of better things, we let fall upon their "devoted" shoulders our mantle of priggishness and conceit—bequeathing with it all the other objectionable things characteristic of Sophomorism.

Again we came back, this time "sadder and wiser" girls; but finding that we could be Juniors without being entirely overcome by the affairs of state weighing so heavily upon us, we soon relapsed into our old happy style, and thoroughly enjoyed this, the happiest year of a College course. During the year we gave a delightful entertainment in the shape of a Colonial Tea, in honor of the Senior Class, and further distinguished ourselves by organizing the present Athletic Association of the College, in which we gained the hearty cooperation of the other classes.

And last, but not least, comes the climax of it all—our Senior year. Here, since this is to go down "through the ages" as the history of the first—or, is it the last?—class of the century, we must not forget that short six weeks, so

full of delights and pleasures intermingled with our newborn dignity of Seniorhood. Few of us but will always associate that first few weeks with Senior Hall, where for the first time—there were fifteen of us—we were together in the happy enjoyment of our Senior privileges, and where that class love and feeling of sisterhood for which our class has always been noted, was fostered and made stronger than ever before.

It was during this year of 1900 that the fever epidemic swept over us, spreading gloom everywhere and taking from our midst some of our noblest students. Our hearts were filled with gratitude when we found that none of our members had succumbed to the dread disease, and it will ever be the pride of our class that there was not one of our number but stood to her post faithfully.

In the spring, our thoughts naturally turned to graduation, and all the functions incident thereto. By a happy chance it was decided to have the Commencement number of the *State Normal Magazine* edited by the outgoing class; and so in it, though with minds untutored and hands unskilled, our members essayed to give something of interest to others, as well as to ourselves.

Another innovation was the holding of *Class exercises* on an afternoon of Commencement when, arrayed in the daintiest of white dimities and violet-trimmed leghorns, we gathered around our class tree to pay a last farewell to all our *College* greatness. Beside the reading of the history and prophecy, and singing of the class songs, two most interesting features of the afternoon were the presentation of a silver "trophy cup" to the Athletic Association, thus giving an incentive to all the coming classes to emulate us in the athletic spirit which had been our glory; and the gift to the Freshmen Class of a ladder of North Carolina pine, bearing on its first round the white and crimson colors of their class.

Following this came the last act of the drama in which we were playing so important a part. Not one of us but, when we looked for the last time on the record of those four happy years, felt that at that moment we were saying goodbye forever to school days and irresponsible girlhood.

So short a time has passed since leaving the walls of our beloved Alma Mater that the chronicles must necessarily be brief. As yet but one of our members has taken pity on the oncoming generation of teachers and stepped out of the ranks of pedagogues to join that happier band who live up to their belief that the "Home is the true sphere of woman's influence."

But lest some of the more faint-hearted may despair, and for the information of outsiders, we will say that there is still hope; for as one of our members has remarked, "All we want is time."

For the rest—nearly every large town in the State has some one of us teaching there, while the country schools are by no means slighted.

Perhaps, when another decade has passed, some more worthy historian will record the mighty deeds which have been accomplished; but now, as "the

past is gone, the future yet unseen," 't is but left to us to hope that that future may be a fair and lasting copy of our *brilliant* past.

The following paragraph states the whereabouts of each member of the class:

Isla Cutchin is teaching in Rocky Mount; Emma Bernard in Asheville; Woodfin Chambers in Charlotte; Sue Nash in Monroe; Ruth Harper in the graded schools of Kinston; Mittie Lewis in Goldsboro; Emma Lewis Speight in Tarboro; Bessie Hankins in the public schools of Wilmington; Bessie Howard in the public schools of Winston-Salem; Elizabeth Howell in the public schools of Tarboro; Wilhelmina Conrad in Durham; Auvila Lindsay in High Point; Myrtle Scarboro in Asheboro; Lelia Tuttle in Charlotte; Martha Wiswall in the public schools of Washington, N. C.; Alice Daniel in Stanley; Mary Zilla Stevens in Smithfield; Carrie Martin in Salem; Annie and Etta Staley are teaching together in Winterville, Pitt County; Mary Winbourne is at Rocky Hock; Eva Miller is giving elocution recitals; Mrs. Myrtle Hunt Mattocks lives in Washington, D. C.; Hattie Everett is at Palmyra; Maude Kinsey is at home in New Berne; Lillie V. Keathley is taking a course in shorthand at the State Normal; Clara Gillon is at her home in Concord; Miriam McFadyen is at her home in Clarkton; Gertrude Jenkins is at her home in Winston; Lillie May McDowell is teaching in Buncombe County; Eleanor Watson, now president of the Alumnae Association, is principal of the Salisbury High School.

Lelia J. Tuttle, '00.
Lille V. Keathley, '00.

Class of 1901.

IN OCTOBER, 1897, there was a mighty assembling in the halls of the State Normal College. After the summer's gaieties, the old students had returned to College and work, and with them came many a new girl. With this latter class our story deals. They were fresh and green, as Freshmen usually are, but they had not yet reached the dignity of a class. Many trials, otherwise known as examinations, had to be passed; much homesickness undergone; new friends to be found in a strange place. Unorganized, undisciplined, unclassified, and altogether uncertain of themselves, they lived on for nearly a month. Then, as they looked upon the other classes and saw that union was a good thing, and as every one seemed to expect something of the kind, they resolved to form a class for "just us," and to have caps and colors of their own.

So, on October 22d of the same year, sixty of these doubtful and doubting, but wholly enthusiastic, people came together for the purpose of proving the strength of unity. A constitution was drawn up and signed, the officers elected, and the maiden speeches uttered. But such a glorious beginning must have made the Class of 1901 unduly elated, or else the spirit of the Class of 1900 was very uncharitable, for on the next regular meeting, while the new officers were holding forth in all their glory, in came the Sophomores, and literally and figuratively "salted" the members of 1901. Great was the indignation, but the "fresh" days were over forever. This assault was, perhaps, due to the jealousy of the Sophomores over the Freshman rendition of "Old Chestnuts."

The first year was a hard one for the class, but it showed the members what they could do, and gave them—themselves.

At the beginning of the Sophomore year, there were but thirty or forty. Sickness and disappointment had thinned the ranks, but the class spirit had gained in strength. Many of the girls who had come there undeveloped in brain and soul were beginning to unfold, and their sense of possession was especially developed—they owned the whole College! O, dear old Sophomoric days, when the whole world was ours, when nothing was impossible, when all life lay before us! With what a patronizing air we looked upon the Freshmen, and with what pity upon the Juniors and Seniors. That was the zenith of our glory.

To show our superiority over the former Sophomore Class, we decided to return good for evil and tender them a real reception. O, the important air with which the ceremonies were performed. Surely, as the Banderlog would say, all men must admire us!

But when the Junior year came, we saw ourselves in more correct proportions. Life began to have a more serious meaning—duty began to encroach

on pleasure. Wild protestations of loyalty to College, class, and society were no longer heard; a deeper, truer devotion had come instead. As Marshals, a sense of responsibility rested upon the hearts of the class, and in striving for the College, our love grew purer and stronger.

Just before Commencement, the Juniors threw away dignity, and took the Seniors upon a hay-ride to Guilford College. Then came Commencement—all the Class of 1901 were no longer Juniors.

After a period of rest, they came back as Seniors. O, why had they never realized how much the College depended upon them! One false step on the part of the class and the whole institution would be ruined. From our first class meeting, we came out with a new and hitherto unknown feeling of responsibility for the world in general. The mass outside was not so far away, and the din of the coming strife rang already in their ears. For eight months new ideals were being formed; when the care of the lower classes devolved upon them, all that was noblest and best was aroused. Dimly came a glimpse of the needs about them, and they began to prepare to supply these deficiencies. For the first time they learned that "privilege" really means "restriction."

But those days of hard work were brightened by the Junior reception, a trip to Washington, and the Senior drive given by Mrs. McIver.

After a great struggle, the class instituted an Athletic Tournament, to be held one week in each spring. And as a slight token of our love for our Alma Mater, we placed in the library a statue of Victory.

Then came Commencement and graduation. Fifteen in number, they bade farewell to College days, and went forth to do their duty in God's great world, and for His children. They may never be known to fame, but each will be content if, when in years to come, North Carolina throws off her cloak of ignorance and rises to her true life, the class can say, "We have done what we could to make the lives of those about us richer and fuller and more blessed. The children were our heritage—behold the result."

The members of our class are already at their work. Laura Sanford and Daisy Allen are teaching in the Salisbury public schools; Ida Wharton is teaching at Washington, N. C.; Mamie Hines is at her home in Kinston; Birdie McKinney is teaching at Monroe; Frances Womble is employed in the Kinston Graded Schools; Frances Winston is teaching in the High School at Franklinton; Anna Ferguson is teaching in the Oxford Orphan Asylum—to teach the orphan is the holiest work to which a woman can be called; Eunice Kirkpatrick has a position in the Burlington Graded Schools; Rosa Abbott is teaching in the Greensboro public schools; Bertha Herman has a position in a college at Newton; Mabel Haynes is teaching the mutes in the school at Morganton; Bertha Sugg has a position in the public schools of Wilson; Lizzie Zoeller is teaching in New Berne; Rosa Rowe is teaching in Stanly County.

DAISY B. ALLEN, '01.

CLASS '02

Class of 1902.

AS THE last year of our College life is drawing to a close, it devolves upon us to chronicle the final chapter of our history. Since entering College in '98, our class record has been one of which we are justly proud. We then numbered nearly one hundred. From all parts of our State had we gathered here. There were those from the far West, where the towering peaks of the Blue Ridge rear their proud heads to the clouds; those from the green rolling Piedmont, and others from the extreme east, where the waves of old ocean beat upon our shores. All had come to a common "mecca," all were moving toward a common goal, and all had one noble purpose in view—namely, to know something, to be something, and to do something for the advancement of our State.

Timidly, hesitatingly, had we entered this College world, small and insignificant, perhaps, to those who have passed beyond it, but oh, how complete, how real, how wonderful to us! With what awe, admiration, and wonder did we gaze upon those happy mortals who peopled that dizzy height known as Seniorhood. But our Freshmen, Sophomore, and Junior years quickly passed, and now we are Seniors, standing on the topmost round of the ladder of College life. Is it possible that we have really attained that lofty eminence which, when humble Freshmen, seemed far above us? Yes, the battle against difficulties met in College life is nearly over, the victory almost won. Freshman days, with their many vicissitudes, and Sophomorehood, with its geometry, chemistry, and Cæsar, are things of a beautiful past. We have also threaded our way through the mystic mazes of physics, trigonometry, and that wonderful study of ourselves, psychology.

At length we have attained the goal of our undergraduate ambition; yet somehow, we are failing to experience that expected sense of dizzy height and the joy of perquisite and privilege to which we had looked forward with eager anticipation since our Freshman days. Seniorhood, though indeed a pleasur-

able state, is not all unalloyed bliss, for with privileges come also responsibilities. Since '98, our numbers have been greatly reduced. Some have become business girls, others are already teaching in the State, while yet others, tiring of a life of "single blessedness," have taken to themselves a "better half," until now we number only thirty-five.

This year we were initiated into the mysteries of Practice School work, and are at present engaged in the charming and delightfully entertaining occupation of "teaching young ideas how to shoot" (alas! we fear, sometimes in the wrong direction). Until recently we have been greatly hampered in our work by the inconvenience of the old building. At length, however, as the Israelites of old, we have "crossed over Jordan into the Promised Land" (the new Curry building), not under the guidance of "Moses," who had hoped to conduct us thither, but under his staunch supporter and worthy successor, "Joshua." Under improved conditions we are working with renewed interest, and we feel that besides imparting strength to the little ones, we are gaining power ourselves.

One of the most delightful experiences of our Senior year was a dainty Colonial Tea, tendered us by the Juniors, on the evening of February 22d.

In Athletics as well as scholarship our class is prominent. Besides our class basketball team, we have furnished several members to the College team, and our girls are conspicuous among the baseball and tennis players.

As we review our College career, what pleasant memories crowd upon us, memories which will live in our hearts when College days are a thing of the past. While here, many trials have been ours, but many joys as well; thus it is with deep regret that we realize our College race is almost run. Many mistakes and failures have been made; yet we are not disheartened, for success often comes through failure. It is with a feeling of sadness that we sever the ties that bind us to our life here, but the time has almost arrived for us to join the army of graduates which has gone out before us, and we must surrender to others. Soon must we go out into the world to fulfil the mission for which we have been preparing ourselves—namely, to become loyal and useful citizens of our State, and to do all in our power for the elevation and education of her children.

To assist in its work, the Women's Association for the Betterment of Public Schoolhouses, which has been recently organized in the College, our class has established a traveling library, consisting of about fifty volumes, and presented it to the schools in the rural districts. This is one of the ways by which we intend to fight King Ignorance, the greatest curse of our State.

And now, dear classmates, the time is not far distant when we must bid a last farewell to Alma Mater, but that word and all the tender memories clustering round it will ever live in our hearts, and what she has done for us be held in grateful remembrance. "The time of our departure is at hand," and sad as that departure is, there is an element of pleasure connected with it which softens its

sadness. We feel that we are now capable of doing something for the State which has done so much for us, and our aspirations and ambitions lead us to hope that whatever success has come to us here is but the herald of that to be attained in later life. But wherever we go, we shall always love and honor the memory of the mother who raised us from weakness to strength. That she may continue to grow and prosper, ever shedding the light of knowledge and wisdom upon the pathway of Carolina's daughters, is the earnest prayer of the Class of '92.

ANNETTE MORTON, '02.

Class of 1903.

Colors: Red and White. Flower: Red and White Carnation.

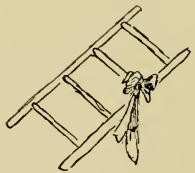
Motto: United by Love.

Yell.

Rah! Rah! Rah!
Zizzy, zum, zee!
Vive-la! Vive-la!
Nineteen Three!

Officers.

Berta M. Albright	President
Ida Hankins	Vice-President
Myrtle Detwiler	Treasurer
Daisy Massey	Secretary
Wil Warder Steele	Class Historian
Nettie Leete Parker	Basketball Historian



CLASS '03.

Class of 1903.

ON THE 4th of October, 1899, we, a crowd of "new girls," first set foot upon this "unknown" land—some of us "bright and gay," others "blue and homesick," but all gathering to reach a common goal. But ere three weeks had elapsed we met, one hundred of us, to organize into a class. Our first president, serving from October, 1899, to February, 1900, was Miss Wil Warder Steele. She was succeeded by Miss Marie Louise Jones, who served the remainder of the school year. Also in our first year, we were initiated into the social life of the Class of 1902, who very delightfully entertained us with the farce, "The Gentle Jury."

As the time drew near for a number of our friends, the Seniors, to leave the College home, we endeavored in our humble way to entertain them for a few hours one Friday evening; also having present a number of the Faculty. The evening's entertainment consisted of a short play, "The Baby," after which a reception was enjoyed and refreshments served.

And though we were "fresh," and as some wise (?) Sophomores said, when they divided their salt with us, "Of all fresh Freshmen that ever I did see, the freshest are those of nineteen-three," we had a part in the Arbor Day exercises. The Class of 1901 presented to us a ladder of four rounds, and we are climbing slowly but surely to the top.

We returned in the fall to begin our second year's work, with renewed vigor, more determined than ever to surmount the difficulties that confronted us. Our president for the following term was Miss Lucile Foust, Miss Sudie Harding being her successor.

And, speaking again of our social life, we may mention the evening when we entertained our "new sisters," the Class of 1904. The farce, "The Chinese Dummy," given that evening, was also given at a later date to a number of representatives of the Grand Masonic Lodge of North Carolina.

On the first day of May, 1901, at five o'clock in the afternoon, amid a large crowd of spectators, we planted our class tree. After our exercises, consisting of an address by our president, an ode to the tree, and the class song, we had a few words of encouragement from Dr. McIver, and from Mr. Claxton. Since that day we have watched with eager eye the prosperous growth of the tree to which we will entrust the valuable records of the Class of 1903.

And so again it is Commencement! We are neither former students nor

the few favored Juniors, so we are not permitted to feast at the Alumnæ Banquet. But, nevertheless, we banquet. The Modern Language room is the scene of this elaborate feast—cream, cake, and bananas. Here it is that we meet once more under the name of Sophomores, once more before we don the robes of Juniors, once more we meet to enjoy the "wise foolishness" of our school life. But this year we lay aside the follies, and endeavor to prepare ourselves for the places we will fill next year as teachers in the Practice School, and as Seniors who have "privileges," so envied by all. Miss Mary I. Ward served as president the first term; Miss Berta M. Albright now holds the seat of office. The first term of our Junior year was uneventful along the social line, but during the second term George Washington's birthday was celebrated by a Colonial Tea, given in honor of the Senior Class.

And yet this class has not ended its work in these few social functions, but it has inspired us to undertake with a cheerful heart the hard tasks set before us; it has formed us into one united whole, and the fund for the Students' Building has been increased $405.

And now let us briefly speak of our misfortunes. In our Freshman year, six weeks after our arrival, school was suspended for two months on account of the epidemic of fever which befell the College. Year by year, one member after another, for various reasons, withdrew her name from the roll, and to-day the Class of 1902 consists of only thirty-three members.

Here the historian yields the scene to the future. Her task has been a pleasure; her only regret is that she has not served you better.

Wil Warder Steele.

CLASS '04.

Class of 1904.

COLORS: Lavender and White. MOTTO: Non scholae sed vitae discemus.

FLOWER: Violet.

Yell.

Boom a ling!
Boom a ling!
Boom a la ka!
Whang! Bang!
Kick a rick roar!
Hoopala! Hoopala!
Nineteen Four!!

Officers.

NATHALIE SMITH, President . . . . . Halifax County
BESSIE CROWELL, Vice-President . . . . . Mecklenburg County
MARIE BUYS, Secretary . . . . . Craven County
NORA KING, Treasurer . . . . . Warren County

Class of 1904.

THE Class of 1904 with pride records its lengthy (?) history. On October 28, 1900, we, as a class of sixty-three members, bravely began our ascent of the "Ladder of Fame."

What matters it now if our days were filled with longing thoughts of home, and our nights infested with haunting dreams of Sophomore torture? for soon time cured the first, and a charming reception by the Sophomores the last.

To the surprise of our members—perhaps (?) to the Faculty—nothing wonderful was accomplished by our class until the spring of 1901, when we distinguished ourselves in athletics. During tournament week, our class won the trophy cup, and still holds it against all comers.

In the fall of 1901, rejoicing in the name of Sophomores, we returned to College duties. We, profiting by the example (?) of last year's Sophomore Class, have endeavored to be a very quiet, unpretentious class, and have won the love of Freshmen and other classes by our excessive modesty and docility, and the esteem of the Faculty by our studious habits and Sophomoric wisdom.

"He that hath a horn and tooteth it not, that horn shall remain forever untooted."

SUSIE WILLIAMS, '04.

Class of 1905.

Officers.

Fall—1901.		Spring—1902.
Annie Martin McIver.	President	Lelia Styron
Agnes McBrayer.	Vice-President	Margaret Castex
Lelia Styron	Secretary	Rebecca Warlick
Clara Spicer	Treasurer	Elizabeth Powell
Grace Tomlinson	Critic	Jessie Lawrence
Eunice Farmer, Helen Kirby	Monitors	Bertie Griffin, Mary Davis

Freshman History.

IN TRACING the brilliant achievements of this band of Freshmen, we shall not attempt to chronicle the many pains and pleasures which have entered into our history; only the most striking events.

During the first days of our College life we were subject to the condescending smiles and criticisms of our friends, the Sophomores. Those were indeed trying times! However, they soon discovered in us Freshmen ready to bear the brunt of their jokes and prepared to send others in return.

No one except a Freshman can realize the importance we felt when, on that memorable afternoon in October, we met and organized our class of sixty members. We did not alter the existing custom established by Freshmen who had preceded us, but conducted our meetings with even more dignity than they. Foremost amongst our pleasures we recall our initiation into the literary societies. Never was there a more excited crowd. All beheld in their dreams poles glistening with grease, and it is rumored that, when it was casually whispered that the expected night was drawing nigh, one terrified Freshman ordered her "gym." suit to be forwarded at once. But alas! it arrived too late. As to athletics, we have an invulnerable basketball team, and are already practising for the coming tournament, when we shall play for the championship. While in the midst of our round of gaieties, we saw that dreaded judge, mid-term examinations, advancing. The crisis of our lives was at hand, but with "hearts stout and brave," we met the enemy, and (as is nothing unusual in Freshmen) we all passed successfully, arriving at one-mile post.

Our history reached its climax when we received invitations to a reception tendered us at the home of our president. Seniors, Juniors, and Sophomores were lamenting their fate, "poor unfortunates," and longing to be of our number "just for to-night." We were ready long before the appointed hour, and were growing quite impatient when, at last, the clock chimed eight. With music, games, and elegant refreshments, amid the immortal blue and white, with the fragrance of our class flower, the white carnation, pervading the air, the hours sped by on flying feet. Alas! the time for departure arrived much too soon, and we withdrew, voting the evening by far the most enjoyable ever spent by the Class of 1905. We then entered into our regular routine of study, enjoying ourselves while Freshmen, but anticipating as happy a time when we would be Sophomores—wise!

CLAUDE POINDEXTER, '05.

CLASS '05.

Peabody Park.

IF the mission of art is to cultivate the power to perceive and to appreciate the beautiful, and, if nature is the source of all art, can there be found a more natural or a more pleasing method of cultivating this power than to lead the student out into the beauties of nature?

With art as our schoolmistress, then we shall find a fitting school-room in our Educational Park. We may be immersed in beauty and have eyes that see not, but still our esthetic nature is unconsciously developed by beautiful environment. It is only the uncultivated mind that can not find

"Sermons in stones, books in the running brooks, and good in everything."

One hundred and thirty acres are ours to roam over at will; seventy acres of it in virgin forest where we may become acquainted with the templed groves of noble trees—the spreading beech, the fringed pines, the stately poplar, and oaks of various kinds.

The birds will sing and the flowers bloom to make glad our leisure hours. We take pains to watch over the working hours of our students; is it not as wise that we give some direction to their hours of recreation?

The beauties of nature are open alike to all—rich and poor, great and small; our roads are free, the air and sunshine, sunrise and sunset, are to be had without the asking, and can be enjoyed by thousands who are not permitted to see them put upon canvas by a Turner or a Claude.

"Beauty seen is never lost,
God's colors all are fast:
The glory of this sunset heaven
Into my soul has passed."

Mother Nature has done what she could with the hills and valleys, woods and plains, to charm us and lift us out of this work-a-day world of ours, and now, through one of our own students, Miss Kitty Dees, Manning Brothers, Landscape Gardeners of Boston, are to smooth out the rough places for us, make that which is beautiful more beautiful, by putting in a walk here and there, cutting away this, cultivating that, until we find that what we have called useless weeds, we only called such because we had not discovered their beauties. It will be a sort of re-creation of nature to secure ever increasing harmonies.

In this beautiful park, knowledge shall be wedded to art, for through the

coming years as ever changing generations of students pass in and out through its winding walks, they shall be reminded by the chiseled statues and playing fountains, easy seats and unsculped stones, of the inspiring work and consecrated lives of North Carolina's great educational benefactors, like Archibald D. Murphy, Calvin H. Wiley, Elisha Mitchell, David Caldwell, William Bingham, James Horner, and a score of others to whom these beautiful memorials shall be dedicated and whose memory they shall keep green through the snows and blighting frosts of fleeting years.

Mr. George Foster Peabody's generous gift of $5,000 to our park has made possible most of this work, and by his beneficence he has earned and will receive the everlasting gratitude of all lovers of our College.

It is fitting that our Educational Park should, at the request of Mr. Peabody, bear the name of the greatest educational benefactor of the South, that prince of princely philanthropists, George Peabody, who by his splendid gift of $3,000,000 to the schools of the war-rent, poverty-stricken Southland in 1867, embalmed his memory forever in Southern hearts.

MEVILLE V. FORT.

NATIVE WOODLAND ON COLLEGE CAMPUS.

The Students' Building.

OUR institution has grown much in the past ten years—the first decade of her life history. Our dormitories are crowded, a number of our lecture-halls are used as the recitation-rooms of as many as three members of our Faculty, and the students have long felt the need of a building entirely devoted to those things that are of interest to them outside of their regular College work. This need has increased with the growth of our institution and, a few years ago, the students of the State Normal and Industrial College determined, with the aid of friends, to erect a building which would contain halls for the Adelphian and Cornelian Literary Societies, the Sarah and Evelyn Bailey Memorial Room, connected with the rooms of the Young Women's Christian Association, the office of the *State Normal Magazine*, and a general reception-room.

As soon as this plan was matured, a committee from the two societies set to work to raise money necessary for the erection of the building. About thirteen hundred dollars was subscribed by the Faculty and an equal sum by the students then in College. An appeal was next made to the former students of the institution, each of whom the committee felt must be interested, not only on account of the purposes for which it is to be used, but also because of her pride in making a success of this undertaking, the first of the kind among the women of our State. As this building is to be peculiarly the Students' Building, the responses to this last appeal were liberal, though, until a month ago, the subscriptions amounted to only seven thousand dollars. It was then that the student body, by class pledges, increased the sum to almost ten thousand dollars. This money is to be paid by January 1st, 1903.

Naturally, this increase in our funds makes us the more eagerly look forward to the erection of our fifteen-thousand-dollar Students' Building. Plans for the building are now under discussion and the corner-stone is to be laid at the approaching Commencement. The Students' Building will not only be a convenience, supplying a great demand, but will be a gift to the State Normal and Industrial College, from her daughters, on her decennial birthday.

FLORENCE MAYERBERG, '02.

For the Decennial.

Some sage in ages past has said,
"We live in deeds, not years."
'T is the faithful servant who at last
The welcome plaudit hears.

The smallest package oft contains
The gem of rarest worth;
The shortest life is often fraught
With deeds of greatest truth.

And so our school, though young in years,
Is very old in deeds;
And every year of its brief life
Has met a thousand needs.

Hundreds of girls from every part
Of this our native State,
Have gathered here from year to year,
And knocked at Wisdom's gate.

Her massive doors are barred with gold,
And open but with golden keys;
But perseverance, patience, will,
Have always furnished these.

So Wisdom's doors are open wide,
And all who enter there
Can learn the truths she has in store
For those who wish to hear.

For ten years past this College has,
With unabated zeal,
Been sowing seed throughout the State,
Which will a harvest yield.

And shall this harvest be for good,
To help the State we love,
To fill our minds with higher aims
And thoughts of things above?

God grant that none but seeds of truth
And righteousness be sown,
And when the harvest 's gathered in,
That Truth shall claim her own.

I look into the future far
As human eye can see,
And a glorious future for our State
Is there revealed to me.

I see the years roll swiftly by,
And each succeeding year
Into our lives some changes brings,
Which 't is our lot to share.

'T is sometimes hard to lay aside
The old and take the new;
And often 't is with saddened hearts
We bid the old adieu.

But every battle bravely fought
And every victory won,
Adds glory to our 'lustrious name
And honor to our home.

Our lives shall on and upward go,
Till, on the highest round
Of Wisdom's ladder, raised aloft,
Shall our dear State be found.

And standing out in bold relief,
As a landmark and a guide,
We see our Alma Mater,
Our glory and our pride.

Her daughters, scattered far and wide,
Her glory shall proclaim;
They shall rise to call her blessed,
And honor her great name.

From Mitchell's peak to Hatteras's sands
Her praises shall resound;
And Knowledge, Freedom, Peace, and Truth
Shall everywhere abound.

DAISY LEE RANDLE, '03

STATE NORMAL MAGAZINE

HALF of the first decade of our College life had passed before the establishment of the *State Normal Magazine*. It is the organ of the State Normal and Industrial College and, as such, it emanates from the combined efforts of the Faculty and the Literary Societies.

The first number appeared in March, 1897, and was begun as a quarterly. Miss Mary M. Petty, as managing editor, represented the Faculty, and the following students were chosen to represent the two Societies:

Cornelian Editors.

MARY CHEVES WEST, '97 MARGARET MCCAULL, '98
OELAND BARNETT, '98

Adelphian Editors.

MARY FAISON DEVANE, '97 FRANCES ESKRIDGE, '97
SADIE HANES, '98; Business Manager

Of the first student editors, none now remain in the institution. Miss West is a teacher in the Horace Mann School in New York, having won this position by a remarkable record of proficiency in the Teachers' College, a department of Columbia University. Miss Barnett is now a student in the same College, holding the North Carolina scholarship there.

Miss McCaull is now Mrs. W. D. Carmichael, and resides in Durham, where her husband is the Principal of one of the public schools.

Miss DeVane is teaching in the James Sprunt Institute, Kenansville.

Miss Eskridge teaches at Shelby, and Miss Hanes is at home in Mocksville.

Miss Petty remains with us as Professor of Chemistry and Physics. She continued in charge of the *Magazine* till it was firmly established in the hearts of the students, doing faithfully and efficiently her pioneer work, which called for the executive and literary ability possessed by her as by few men and women.

With Miss Petty worked the following representatives of the two Societies:

1897.

Cornelian Editors.	Adelphian Editors.
MARY CHEVES WEST, '97, Chief	MARY FAISON DEVANE, '97, Chief
MARGARET MCCAULL, '98	FRANCES ESKRIDGE, '97
OELAND BARNETT, '98	SADIE HANES, '98

SADIE HANES, '98, Business Manager

Sadie E. Kluttz Mary I. Ward Annie G. Randall Florence Mayerberg
Annette Morton Sallie P. Tucker Daisy Lee Randle

1898.

Cornelian Editors.	Adelphian Editors.
Oeland Barnett, '98, Chief	Sadie Hanes, '98, Chief
Susie McDonald, '98	Lina Wiggins, '98
Mary Parker, '99	Lewis Dull, '99

Susie McDonald, '98, Business Manager

1899.

Cornelian Editors.	Adelphian Editors.
Flora Patterson, '99, Chief	Lewis Dull, '99, Chief
Maude Miller, '99	Susie Saunders, '99
Emma Bernard, '00	Eleanor Watson, '00

Maude Miller, '99, Business Manager

1900.

Cornelian Editors.	Adelphian Editors.
Emma Bernard, '00, Chief	Eleanor Watson, '00, Chief
Lillie Keathley, '00	Martha Wiswall, '00
Bessie M. Tays, '01	Daisy B. Allen, '01

Daisy B. Allen, '01, Business Manager

Miss Petty resigned in 1900 as Managing Editor, and Mrs. Annie G. Randall was chosen to continue the work, which is still under her management.

The editors for the year 1901 are as follows:

Cornelian Editors.	Adelphian Editors.
Bertha Sugg, '01, Chief	Frances Winston, '01
Laura Sanford, '01	Daisy B. Allen, '01
Daphne Carraway, '02	Florence Mayerberg, '02

Daisy B. Allen, '01, Business Manager

Mrs. Randall is assisted in her work this year by a corps of enthusiastic workers in the board of editors.

Cornelian Editors.	Adelphian Editors.
Sadie E. Kluttz, '02, Chief	Florence Mayerberg, '02, Chief
Annette I. Morton, '02	Sallie P. Tucker, '02
Daisy Lee Randle, '03	Mary I. Ward, '03

Mary I. Ward, '03, Business Manager

The first paper of the first issue is entitled, "Our Next Educational Advance," and is from the pen of our President, Dr. Charles D. McIver. Surveying the then prevailing condition of our people, Dr. McIver preaches the gospel of local taxation for schools and better facilities for the education of our

women. Much of his paper is a prophecy, the fulfilment of which is beginning and which time must bring to pass, because it is the one great necessity of a civilized people, viz.: the victory over illiteracy in North Carolina. Among the outside contributors to the *Magazine* are: Mr. Walter H. Page, Dr. J. L. M. Curry, Mr. Robert Dick Douglas, Colonel Julian S. Carr, Dr. George T. Winston, Miss M. W. Haliburton, Miss Dora Duty Jones, Dr. J. O. Rust, Hon. Walter Clark, Mr. Ogden E. Edwards, Mr. Charles L. Van Noppen, Dr. Claribel Cone, D. T. St. Clair, Hon. David De Armond, Dr. Miriam Bitting Kennedy, the late Hon. Daniel R. Goodloe, Hon. John Small, Mr. James O. Carr, Mrs. John Vanlandingham. The above is a partial list of men and women whose words have aided and cheered the ethical and literary life of our College. Their names assure us that we have had healthful mental food; that the *Magazine* has presented high ideals, and that it has striven to raise the standard of thought and effort among our students and through them of the whole people of the State. It is now in its Sixth Volume, with the promise of a rosy future. Each month brings some testimonial of its hold upon the respect of the outside world. The press of the State and many men and women of culture and influence send it a greeting and Godspeed. May it ever grow in merit and usefulness.

Annie G. Randall.

The Normal Department.

NO State can hope to have an efficient system of schools unless ample provision is made for the training of those who are to become the teachers in those schools.

Before the establishment of the State Normal and Industrial College, North Carolina had failed to adequately supply the demand for teachers who could enter upon their duties with any assurance of success, for those who did the teaching had never tested their strength in the schoolroom until they entered upon the regular work of the profession.

In fact, there was a time when many of our people believed that no special preparation was necessary. Every one admitted that the lawyer, the doctor, and others before assuming the responsibilities of the various professions not only needed a liberal general education, but also needed preparation along special lines.

At that time the teacher, to whom was committed the minds of the little children, was considered amply equipped if he could answer certain questions intended to test his personal scholarship.

However, with the establishment of a few schools in the State where a man was employed to give his whole time to the training of the teachers under his supervision, a new condition was brought about in the demands made upon the teachers of the children.

The Normal itself after entering upon its career of usefulness aided also in the growth of this idea. When the results obtained by those who had received some instruction in the methods of presenting the different subjects taught in the schools, was compared with the results reached by those who had given little or no thought to these matters, even the most skeptical were convinced. Hence a great many of our best schools now demand Normal training of some character as a requisite for election to positions in those schools.

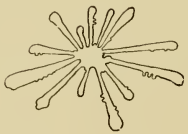
One of the prime objects in the establishment of this College was to give the State each year a number of young women ready—because of instruction in the Department of Pedagogy—to take up successfully the regular work of the school-room.

This department has rendered the State two distinct services. In the first place it has given to the schools a large number of young women with high ideals as to the dignity and responsibility of the teacher's office; it has always

fostered the idea that the most valuable possession that any State or community has is the children, and that those who preside over the training of their minds have a noble work to perform which no one should undertake without mature deliberation and earnest, serious thought. Besides this lofty purpose, the graduates have some practical knowledge of the best means to train the boys and girls into strong, self-reliant men and women.

In the second place the department has exerted a wide influence by stimulating others to high endeavor, and hence the whole State has to a certain extent been aided educationally. The students are widely scattered and they impart to those with whom they come in contact some of their zeal and enthusiasm in the great cause of education.

For nine years Professor Claxton presided over the department with much wisdom and power. He is a man of sound scholarship, lofty ideals, and possessed of great faith in the possibilities of the profession in North Carolina. The wide influence it has exerted is a tribute to his earnest, unselfish devotion to the cause.



Commercial Department.

Thoughts and Experiences of a Business Woman.

THIS is an age in which woman is essentially a wage-earner; hence the need of giving her skilful training, so that her labor can command respect and higher wages. The lifting of the standard of business education means the lifting of the burden from women, the giving her the means to care for herself in a way that maintains her respectability and refinement.

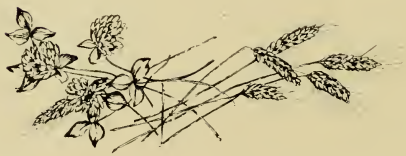
There has been nothing done that is a greater help to woman than the establishment of the business schools of the United States, giving her the means to command good places because she has good equipment. In this connection, I would say that the establishment of a Commercial Department in the State Normal and Industrial College for the women of North Carolina has gone far toward raising the women of our State from their hitherto deplorable state of helpless dependence and has given them an impetus in the direction long since taken by the daughters of many of our sister States.

I, especially, feel grateful for the great work that is being done for my sisters in North Carolina, for the question of self-maintenance came to me, as it has come to numerous others, and the solution of it was found only when I realized the necessity of becoming efficient in some line of work that has a commercial value and for which there is an active demand. Being a woman, I had to consider a way by which the best results pecuniarily, the least hardships physically, and the greatest benefit in every way, could be obtained. This way was opened to me by four months ceaseless industry, by the patient kindness and skilful instruction of my noble teacher, and, I should have said first of all, by the existence of a Commercial Department in our State College for women.

The qualities necessary to success in any path of life are also requisites in the business world. There is no place in the economy of human nature for the drone, and I have found that steady courage, cheerful industry, and close attention to duty will bring their own fruition. My experience with business men, as employers, has been an altogether pleasant one, for I have found them uniformly courteous.

In conclusion, I would say to my sisters who are standing with timid feet on the threshold of this business life that seems so formidable when viewed from afar, never be discouraged—unless you are indolent. *Labor omnia vincit.* Strive on, for I have found that the woman who has gained her knowledge in the apprenticeship of business life is a woman who is broad of mind and keen of vision, thankful for love and sympathy, and just and righteous enough to live in charity with all mankind.

HARRIET MOREHEAD BERRY.



SHORTHAND STUDENTS.

The Inspiration of Work.

WE hear a great deal of the power and influence a woman wields in the business world. I want to say a word in regard to the fascination that robs business life of hardship and enables a woman to perform her duties as one favored by fortune instead of as "a galley slave scourged to her task."

The poet has said, "There is no friend or physician like work," and had he added, "for a woman," he had spoken a greater truth.

A busy woman is generally useful and those who lead "strenuous" lives are usually happy. It makes but little difference what the business is,—constant, sincere endeavor to do her best generates its own inspiration, and any woman earnestly striving to attain perfection in her chosen vocation, feels a magnetic force from her work binding her to it, every day of her life.

Business life holds its power over a woman and inspires her to exalted effort by providing the means of support, education, culture, and accomplishment. It makes her brave, self-reliant, independent; uproots despair and plants hope in her heart; carefully trains her for service; rounds out the woman's character on a side long neglected and builds a symmetrical whole; increases her helpfulness to husband and child and is another tie to bind them in closer union; broadens her horizon; opens her eyes to another world and makes of her a new creature. In her enthusiasm, born of her work, she loves it as a valued friend and labors with zeal akin to genius to overcome faults that she may reflect credit and honor on her profession. Much that one disinterested calls "plodding" and "drudgery," she calls "concentration"; he speaks of "duty," she, of "privilege"; he, of "deprivation," she, of "preparation": he says, "I have to"; she, "I love it"; what he considers "overwork," she regards as "opportunity."

A business woman cultivates love for her work and inspiration returns to her in proportion to the amount of heart she puts into it. She knows that good work tells and is the strongest recommendation of her art and workmanship, and the pleasure from it is recompense liberally bestowed. Like virtue, it is its own reward; but her success, the commendation of employers, ability to aid others, all follow. The inspiration of work straightens crooked lines, smoothes rough paths, and means to be a help, not a hindrance; plenty, not poverty; freedom, not bondage; comfort, not cold and hunger; culture, not ignorance; happiness instead of misery, life instead of death.

FRANCES CLINE.

A Woman's Opportunities in the Business World as I Have Found Them.

OPPORTUNITIES—fit times or occasions—come to every one in whatever walk of life. Sometimes they are the outgrowth of circumstances, but more frequently the result of toil and endeavor. What may prove an opportune time for one person, often for another would not, inasmuch as the one, with every faculty alert, recognizes the occasion and meets it with determination, and the latter, with closed eyes and inert senses, allows it to pass without challenge. Therefore, the great necessity is readiness of perception and action. This is all true in every phase of life, business as much as any other. A woman's opportunities as contrasted (and possibly in competition) with man's! It is assumed that the woman has started out upon her career well fitted, so far as education can accomplish the same, for the part she proposes to take in the business world. She finds that by honesty, straightforwardness, reliability, and efficiency, her reputation is gained, and people put confidence in her, convinced that it is not misplaced. The years have not been many since woman first entered business life, and while much has been accomplished, she has still to struggle in order to hold what has been gained, and to insist upon her own ability, competency, and rights in competition with man. Two important matters yet to be achieved are: First, the fact that she is a woman must not be a bar against her assuming responsibilities for which she is fitted and capable; and, second, equalization of compensation for services rendered by men and women.

RACHEL C. BROWN.

Domestic Science.

A poet wise has truly said,
The maids that men prefer to wed
Are not the ones most skilled in books,
But those who make the finest cooks.

'T is very well to study stars,
Venus, the earth, Uranus, Mars,
The waves of sound, the path of light,
Discover the causes of day and night:

To learn how to read both Latin and Greek,
Spanish, French, and German to speak,
To see the "beautiful pictures" so fair
Which poets have painted with diligent care.

Though important quite to train the mind
In science hidden truths to find,
There are other things which a girl should know.
She should learn to cook and learn to sew.

Our college supplies this long-felt need;
In domestic science she takes the lead.
Cooking classes we're instructing here,
And they're growing in favor from year to year.

We're also teaching our girls to sew,
And all about cutting and fitting they know:
Our purpose is, each girl to prepare,
That where'er she may go she may fill her place there.

Then here's to our college with her triple alliance,
Normal, Commercial, and Domestic Science:
Long may she live as a power in her State,
Her daughters to train and to educate.

ANNETTE MORTON, '02.

Domestic Science.

IN order to bring the subject of Domestic Science to its proper place in the life of our State, let us look for a moment to the importance of properly nourished plant life. Our farmers and stock-raisers are fast beginning to realize that to secure good results either from soil or stock, both must be well fed and nourished by such combined foods as will yield such results. It is clearly seen that a knowledge of chemistry and physics is needed, which is largely derived from the reading of agricultural bulletins, where a college course has been denied.

If, however, it is so important that certain combined foods are necessary for the best development of plant life, it is needless to say that the mechanism of the human body requires at least as much care in the combination and preparation of foods as does either plant or stock life. This intelligent planning of foods requires likewise a knowledge of chemistry, of the nutritive value of foods, of their adaptability to the individual, to the climate, and to the season. Besides this theoretical knowledge, there is needed a practical knowledge of the different cuts and varieties of meats, vegetables, and cereals—in short, a practical knowledge of the economic use of the things which are placed in our hands for the growth and nourishment of the body.

It is the aim then of the Domestic Science Department to give students a practical knowledge of those industries that pertain to the home, in order that they may be more efficient home-makers. And who of us does not believe that the influence of the well-regulated home is invaluable in the making of our laws and maintaining the same? Sour bread and badly cooked cabbage give the devil good soil for work, and his heart rejoices whenever a thriftless housewife places before her husband and children such food as will help in the work in which he is so actively engaged.

It is a well-known fact, too, that the medical authorities in the world agree that a large per cent. of the diseases which burden humanity in the more mature years of life is due to the improperly selected and carelessly prepared food in our youth. And who of us does not believe that the alcoholic intemperance of to-day, together with other forms of immorality, is due to the same cause? Thus it is easily seen that the proper preparation of our daily food should be considered from a much higher standard than the mere satisfaction of "something good to eat," or from the still lower standpoint of merely "filling up."

Aside from the fact that our meals should be well balanced—something to satisfy every element of the body—it is our duty to our households that this

food should be as attractively served as it is carefully planned and cooked. The dining-room should be the most attractive room in the home—full of sunshine, a place where burdens and worries seldom enter. If such were the case many of us would in after years look back upon those daily gatherings as sacred spots in our lives. Too much care can not be given to the cleanliness of both kitchen and dining-room. It has not been the good fortune of the Cooking Department to have this attractive place in which to serve meals; but our faces are already beaming with joy because we see "unmistakable signs" of a new cooking and dining-room in the plan for the Students' Building.

In addition to the desire to give students the inspiration to make better homes, the department has attempted to present the work in a systematic, psychological way, so that students will be prepared to teach Domestic Science in the public schools of the State. God speed the day when the children of the State shall be taught habits of cleanliness and how to make good bread! If nothing more can be accomplished, these two essentials will make a revolution in this old State.

Having been for nearly four years a student of the North Carolina State Normal and Industrial College, the writer has the privilege of saying that if she had gained nothing but the knowledge of the systematic and economic use of the things which are ordinarily wasted in the average home, she should feel justly and fully compensated for all expenditures both of energy and money.

The Department of Sewing and Dressmaking includes three years. The first term of the first year is given to plain hand-sewing. Following this work in the second term is drafting patterns, cutting and making undersuits.

In the second year the work is cutting and making various styles of dresses. In the third year advanced dressmaking.

It is enough to say that six years ago only one dress was completed in the sewing-room, while since that time hundreds and hundreds of dresses of various styles have been made under the direction of a practical dressmaker. In this department we endeavor to train students to teach dressmaking and to prepare them, if the emergency arise, to make dresses as a means of livelihood. The question is often asked by educators and other thoughtful people, "Can you make Domestic Science instruction practicable?" The department asks you to come and see what is being done in a practical way in your own State College for women.

MINNIE L. JAMISON.

Organizations

The Young Women's Christian Association.

IT was four o'clock on Sunday afternoon, October 9th, 1892. The large bell ceased ringing and a reverent hush fell upon some two hundred young women who, filing into the Chapel, had quickly and quietly seated themselves. In three short, exciting days we had learned to feel that it was good to meet thus with our President and his Faculty, for though we had been repeatedly called to the Chapel, we had never yet come without receiving a new impetus to earnest thinking and living, or a vision of that far-off glorious day when the truth shall have made North Carolina free. So now with eager, uplifted faces, our little force of raw, but enthusiastic volunteers to the cause of education gave willing ear to a message from our general. He read the Parable of the Talents and then, standing upon our level, face to face and heart to heart with us, he spoke simply, humbly, eloquently of the world's burden of ignorance and suffering and sin, which each one of us must daily increase or diminish. He pleaded that in the battle of right against wrong we would follow loyally that Leader infinitely stronger and wiser than any man, who knew us and our powers, and who would always guide us well, did we honestly will to be brave and true. He prayed that He would reveal Himself to us, that our faith in Him might be so genuine that we would be everywhere recognized as women of spiritual power, and that the institution might be always dominated by the principles of Christ.

After this, though our students attended morning service in their respective churches, they were invited every Sunday afternoon or evening to "their own service" in the Chapel. The pastors of Greensboro and other friends brought us many thoughtful and helpful messages, but, clothed in this phraseology or that, the dominant thought was ever *our individual responsibility to God and man.* The words, "Be ye doers of the word and not hearers only," pursued some of us as we went away from those meetings. Miss Mendenhall organized a class for Bible study. Several circles of King's Daughters were formed. Yet a need was felt of a larger, broader organization into which all might enter and where each might find something to do. As chairman of a committee appointed on December 6th, 1892, to draft a trial constitution for the proposed society, Miss Mendenhall modeled the constitution after that of the Young Women's Christian Association at Wellesley College. This being favorably received, the Association was organized and the officers were forthwith installed. Ere long we had

besides our Sabbath service, a regular mid-week prayer-meeting and a well organized Sunday School which, in its various classes, embraced not only Association members, but practically the whole school.

This was not done in a day. Not one of our students had ever belonged to just such a society, not one of us knew the history of one, and as to working details we had to feel every step of the way. Comparative strangers to one another, varying widely in our creeds, we were in constant dread of offending some one's notions of the eternal fitness of things—and not without reason. For many of our friends dubiously shook their heads and hoped that in all our religious instruction the blind were not leading the blind. Some people declared an interdenominational Sabbath School a delusion and a snare, while some of our own members contended for a Methodist class, an Episcopal class, a Presbyterian class, a Baptist class, etc., etc., lest in our study of the Bible we be constrained to "skip" a vital point, or come to blows over it. Over-sensitive ears were sometimes offended by the hesitating speech and broken prayer of a poor girl who, though overwhelmed by the sea of faces, the solemn stillness of the room and the sound of her own voice, yet, in her unconscious bigotry, avoided the pomp and glory of a written service as resolutely as she renounced that of the world, the flesh, and the devil. Finally, the "red tape" being too much in evidence and the members declining to attend the "business meeting," the Cabinet met in solitary grandeur and "discussed" until it seemed to be the Executive Committee of the How-Not-To-Do-Anything Society. As every member of the Cabinet was a busy, farce-hating student, this became unendurable, and one day we decided, in weariness of mind and bitterness of spirit, that we were a miserable failure and must resign at once. "Perhaps the Association was not an actual necessity. If we kept up our Sunday and mid-week services, and each Christian lived every day as well as she knew how, why would we need the Association? We had neither time nor money for undertakings that would make the Association worth anything. It must go." But at the Sunday night meeting the members would neither disband nor accept the resignations of the officers, and so we simply "dropped" the "business meeting" until there should be some business to manage.

Now and then we received a message from Chicago, the headquarters of the College Young Women's Christian Association, but we felt no consuming interest in a vague movement so far beyond our ken. However, there came at least once a year resolute, far-seeing *messengers*, who told us of that work so modestly begun, so nobly sustained, and so persistently enlarged; and the earnestness, the true womanliness, and the deep spirituality of our visitors moved us not a little. Our horizon widened and we were glad when Susie Dalton decided to attend the first Southern Summer Conference called by the Central Committee, at Rogersville, Tennessee, in 1895. We believed the Conference would be a boon to Christian workers long since done with note-books

and examinations, and the manifold vexations and temptations of youth, but we had only a vague conception of what it really meant. In 1896 we sent Laura Coit to Asheville. When she told of the numerical and spiritual gain in the Conference, we caught her enthusiasm and the next summer found as delegates to the Student Conference, Lily Boney, Penelope Davis, Lucy Glenn, Sue Porter, Grace Scott, and Miss Lee. The delegates of '98 were Lewis Dull and Flora Patterson; of '99, Isla Cutchin, Bessie Hankins, Margaret Peirce, Edith Randolph, Eleanor Watson, Misses Allen, Coit, and Lee; of 1900, Daphne Carraway, Esther Clendennin, Fannie Cole, Eunice Kirkpatrick, Nettie Parker, Nannie Poland, Mary Ward, and Bettie Wright; of 1901, Daphne Carraway, Nettie Parker, Alma Pittman, Annie Stewart, Mary Ward, Neita Watson, Lizzie Zoeller, and Miss Coit. Christina Snyder went to Northfield. In February, 1902, Miss Coit represented us at the Student Volunteer Convention in Toronto.

The presidents of the Association have been Bertha Lee, Laura Coit, Iola Exum, Flora Patterson, Lily Boney, Penelope Davis, Eleanor Watson, Eunice Kirkpatrick, and Christina Snyder.

It is quite impossible to mention here the names of all our students who loved and labored for the Association. They are scattered from one end of the State to the other, some are living in other States, and some have joined the Church Triumphant. We are no longer simply a local Association, but have been gradually led into the larger life of the World's Student Christian Federation. We have learned that the Association is not an end in itself, but only a means to higher service; and as we gain a clearer vision, we are realizing more and more that now in our busy school-life, we may be coworkers with the Master in that Society of His own forming, even the Kingdom of God.

In our yearly Students' Hand-Book and in our Association Minutes may be found many details of our work. Faults have been committed, trials, disappointments, bereavements have come; yet the Association has steadily grown in numbers, in dignity, and in usefulness, until now, with our well organized departments, our working membership, our well attended devotional meetings, our numerous Bible classes, our system of voluntary giving, and our beautiful Association home almost in sight, we can look back to the feeble beginnings of ten years ago and reverently say, "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us."

Bertha M. Lee, '93.

The Young Women's Christian Temperance Union.

SINCE the first year of our Institution's existence, there has been here a sentiment, more or less strong, against intemperance in thought and speech, in eating and drinking. This found expression in the appointment by the Young Women's Christian Association in 1893 a standing Committee on Temperance. The committee was to arrange for two or three meetings yearly, at which the cause of Temperance should be forcibly presented. No pledge of any sort was asked of any one. We had some very interesting meetings, but, since many—even many of the Christian Association—felt no special interest in temperance with regard to alcoholic liquors, and as this department was therefore neglected, it seemed expedient to form a separate Y. W. C. T. U. whose principles as concerns spirituous liquors should ring out with no uncertain sound. Every year we have had forty or fifty members; almost every year we have contributed to the State work; and once or twice our College has been represented in the Collegiate Contest held every year at the State W. C. T. U. Convention.

One loyal "Y" Senior, Minnie Huffman, delivered her soul in her essay which, to her surprise and her companions' delight, was chosen to be read at Commencement. On the memorable occasion when Miss Willard spoke in our College Chapel, the students were so stirred that many who had not before been at all interested in the mission of the White Ribbon, took the pledge and added their names to the Y. W. C. T. U. roll. As the result from a visit of Mrs. Cartland, State President of the W. C. T. U., and an address by Mrs. Ellen M. Barker, of Chicago, Ill., National Treasurer of the W. C. T. U., the roll was increased to one hundred. That was the "banner" year, but ever since, through literature in the College Library and through occasional sermons or lectures in the Chapel, we have tried to hold up before the students the principles of the White Ribbon Army. Many remember as one among the best of the lectures, that by Mr. Claxton on "The Single Standard of Social Purity."

The Society has no rigid organization and no regular meetings, seeks not popularity and makes little noise; but we trust that, like the leaven that leavened the whole lump, its principles will spread until every section of our dear old State shall be touched thereby.

ANNIE F. PETTY.

Alumnæ Association.

Officers.

ELEANOR WATSON . . . . . President

LINA WIGGINS . . . . . First Vice-President

FLORA PATTERSON . . . . . Second Vice-President

MARY TINNIN . . . . . Secretary and Treasurer

The Alumnæ Association, beside giving the Alumnæ Fellowship as a loan fund, has for two years offered a prize of $25 for the best historical paper written by a former student of the Normal who has spent at least one year at the College. The paper must treat of some phase of North Carolina History. In this way we hope to stimulate some, at least, to historical research and to the training of their literary talents.

ΑΔΕΛΦΑΙ

History of the Adelphian Literary Society of the State Normal and Industrial College.

THE decennial of the life of our College marks also the decennial of its literary societies.

Among the numerous needs of our institution at its beginning, the greatest was generally conceded to be that of having literary societies. Consequently in the spring of 1893, at the suggestion of Dr. McIver, the question of literary societies was discussed. Immediate action was taken and it was decided that the societies should be organized. Misses Alice Green and Mary Arrington were appointed by the College to make an even division of the students into two sections, according to talent and ability. The two drew lots, and the lists which fell to Miss Arrington was known, until a permanent name could be chosen, as the Arrington Society.

When we organized ourselves into the Adelphian Society, "A Society of Sisters," it was with the purpose of bringing us into closer touch with the higher and nobler ideals of life, of cultivating our power of thought and expression, and of adding dignity to our character.

Even in the second year of the history of the Society, the question of the *great* necessity of Society Halls was discussed. We felt even then that we were hampered in our work by the want of them. Although no decided steps were taken then, some very determined words were spoken and in one way or another we have added bit by bit to the Students' Fund. Our Faculty have made very liberal donations. In January, 1899, the Society subscribed $300 to the Students' Building. In April, 1894, it was decided that we give a fellowship fund to a member of our Society. This amount was to be sufficient to pay her tuition for a year (session). Surely a "a Society of Sisters" could not have a higher or nobler aim than that of helping one another.

It was in the second year that we gave $150 to furnish reading material for the benefit of the students. In this way a part of our money was expended for four years, but in 1898 this amount was allowed to increase our Students' Fund and another provision was made to furnish the library with the books.

The literary work of our Society has been varied. For the entertainment of the two Societies we have had inter-Society debates which naturally increase the interest and enthusiasm. We have spent evenings with Tennyson, Longfellow, Whittier, Riley, and others whom we love so well, charmed with the beauty, love, and pathos portrayed in their poems. All public entertainments are given under the auspices of the two Societies.

From year to year we have initiated honorary members into the mysteries of our Societies. Among the "honored honorary" we may mention Governor Aycock, Superintendent Joyner, Judge Neal, and General Carr.

In echoing the thoughts of those who have left here, we say that the worth of the two Societies to our institution is incalculable. Therefore, in conclusion, let us say that so completely have they become a part of our College life, that the Normal would be as much lost without her Societies as her Societies would be without the Normal. Every year that has witnessed the steady growth of the institution has seen also the Societies growing stronger and yet more strong, in the determination to be felt as one of the important factors in the strength of our Alma Mater.

Annie M. Kizer.

MARSHALS.

Katherine Pace Lila Austin Mary Scott Munroe Florence Mayerberg
Frances Moseley Virginia Newby Carrie Sparger
Cora Asbury Elise Stamps Daphne Carraway, Chief Frances Cole

History of the Cornelian Literary Society of the State Normal and Industrial College.

A GLEAM of blue and gold within a guarded hall, a throng of young women entering, seemingly to fulfil some mission, to perform some duty, each wearing a peculiar badge—a triangle of gold set with turquoise. A name—Cornelian. Such the first impressions of the mysterious society whose history in its fulness must remain unwritten, but whose influence is felt not only by its hundreds of members, but by many who know not its secrets.

Organized in 1892, the society began its work under the direction of Professor E. J. Forney and Dr. Edwin A. Alderman. Of the students themselves, some of those most active in its formation were Alice Green, Rachel Brown, Allie Bell, Sethelle Boyd, Bertha Lee, Emma Blair, Laura King, and Lizzie Lee Williams. At this early period of its existence, it was known as the Green Society, while the name Alderman was being discussed. Finally, in 1893, it was decided to adopt the name suggested by Dr. Alderman, the Cornelian Literary Society, in honor of that ideal woman of the long ago, Cornelia, mother of the Gracchi.

Our motto, "For fellowship, knowledge, and culture," is the keynote to the work of the society. It seeks not only to cultivate a literary spirit among its members, but to aid in developing their powers of thought and expression, and to inspire the highest ideals of womanhood.

Its meetings have been held semi-monthly. Lack of time has therefore kept the work of the society from being entirely satisfactory. Half of the meetings are of necessity held in recitation rooms, which, although tastefully decorated for each occasion, are much too small to allow the execution of a very effective literary programme.

Notwithstanding these obstacles, the aims of the society have been nobly fulfilled. Under constant, but kindly, criticism the timid, shrinking student, hardly daring to give utterance to a single thought, becomes a strong young woman who not only has knowledge and well developed habits of discrimination, but who can, with perfect ease and self-possession, give expression to her thoughts in appropriate and beautiful language.

Until 1898, the society gave each year to the library a number of volumes of classic literature, thus opening up a perennial fountain where those thirsting for knowledge may drink at pleasure, "without money and without price."

It has been of great influence in elevating the moral tone of our College. At times matters of discipline have been brought before the society, and have been settled satisfactorily.

The *State Normal Magazine* has received from the Cornelian Society hearty and loyal support. Our editors have been faithful to duty, and our members have written numerous articles for publication. Moved by a ready sympathy for those girls in our State who have no means of defraying the expenses of a collegiate education, the members of the society decided in 1893 to give each year a voluntary offering, called the Fellowship Fund, to aid worthy young women who could not otherwise share in our opportunities for development.

Nor has its benevolent influence ceased here. When misfortune has overtaken some sister, and dire disaster has followed fast and followed faster, then kind words and financial assistance have been given freely; and when the Death Angel has visited some home, gifts of flowers, sent in loving remembrance, have cheered afflicted hearts.

Since 1898, when plans were being formed for the Students' Building, the society has made untiring efforts to aid in securing the required amount of money for this building by appropriating the $150 previously used each year for the purchase of books, by securing subscriptions, and by public entertainments. The erection of this building, so long a cherished dream, is now almost a reality, and when it shall have a home in keeping with its aims and ideals, the society will be able to wield a greater and more lasting influence. May the work already accomplished encourage still nobler effort, and the Cornelian Literary Society of the future be an honor to our College and to the State of North Carolina.

ANNIE BELLE HOYLE.

COLLEGE GLEE CLUB.

The Glee Club.

THE history of the Glee Club is almost coincident with that of the College, for it is one of the oldest organizations in the institution, and began its work in the fall of 1901. The club has three reasons for its existence—viz.: Social intercourse, self-improvement, and the uplifting of the musical taste of the College and its environment; and, incidentally, we furnish entertainment at Commencement and other public, as well as private, gatherings.

The scope of our work has been broad, embracing the works of the old masters, the modern composers of choruses, glees, and part songs, and even a few rondo and nonsense songs by way of relaxation and amusement to our friends. Among other things, we have studied some of the more notable choruses from Handel's "Messiah," Haydn's "Creation," Mozart's "Twelfth Mass," Spohr's "Crucifixion," and Mendelssohn's "Hymn of Praise," which have not only afforded us great pleasure in the study, but have given us a glimpse of the style and methods of the composers of former years, which especially interest those of our members who are studying the history of music.

As the glee clubs of the various years have contained from fifteen to thirty members each, it is safe to estimate that no less than two hundred young women have shared its social pleasures, partaken of its culture benefits, and aided in dispensing its ennobling and refining influences.

The present Glee Club has thirty members, twenty-nine of whom, with the director, appear in the picture—two of them being the accompanists. The club has given a few entertainments, at which have been produced scenes from the lighter operas, and one complete operetta, "The Dress Rehearsal," by Louis Diehl.

We hope for the time when at least one-half of the students in the College will be able to take part in the work of the Glee Club, which must always be confined to those who are somewhat advanced in music work.

CLARENCE R. BROWN.

The College Orchestra.

THE College Orchestra had its inception in the fall of 1900, and was known through the term of 1900-01 as the "Infant Orchestra." It had become such a lusty infant by Commencement that it furnished the greater part of the music on Commencement Day, and the three evenings that the exercises continued. The instrumentation at present is four first violins, four second violins, one viola (or tenor violin), violoncello, bass viol, cornet, piano, and snare drum.

The repertoire consists of popular marches, waltzes, patriotic songs, and a few concert overtures and operatic selections, not to mention a little ragtime occasionally.

Music by the orchestra is in frequent demand on public and semi-public occasions, as well as among ourselves at society receptions and the like. It fills a want that could not easily be supplied in any other way.

The tedious waits between acts or before an entertainment begins are not only whiled away, but are a pleasure when the orchestra plays. Regular practices are held, under the direction of Professor Brockmann, and the young ladies take a lively interest in their orchestra work.

Any student who will take the trouble to master an orchestral instrument is eligible to membership, and may even get some special instruction gratis, if really in earnest. At present the violin family, which is the foundation of an orchestra, is sufficiently large. A second cornet, trombone, flute, and clarinet would add much to the variety of tone color, and the young ladies could master these as well as the stringed instruments, but they seem a little timid about the wind instruments as yet.

This concerted playing is a valuable musical experience, as it is the best kind of drill in rhythm, precision of attack, and ear training. The members of the orchestra derive benefit to themselves, and give pleasure to the College at large.

CHARLES J. BROCKMAN.

COLLEGE ORCHESTRA.

Professor C. J. Brockman
Emma Sharpe
May Stewart
Ida Cowan
Pearl Lee
Rosabel Rountree
Edna Forney
Lillie Jackson
Susie Williams
Miss Allen
Grace Brockman
Mary Ward
Meta Fletcher
Emily Austin.

The Audubon Society of North Carolina.

THE love that the citizens of North Carolina bear to their native State is manifesting itself in various ways. Now it is developing the future citizens of the State; now opening new avenues of self support; gradually teaching us to use all our resources, to gather up "all the fragments, that nothing may be lost." And thus the people have been led to consider one of our valuable resources, the birds of our State, those little creatures that are among God's greatest gifts to man.

In February, 1902, at a meeting of the Faculty of the State Normal College, a discussion was held in regard to the organization of a State society for the study and protection of birds. On March 10th, Professor T. Gilbert Pearson delivered an address before the Faculty and students of this College and a number of visitors from Greensboro.

While discussing the value of bird study from the esthetic standpoint, Mr. Pearson spoke of the happiness that may be brought into one's life by an acquaintance with these interesting creatures of the air. He also considered the subject from an economic standpoint, and calculated in actual figures the loss to our State occasioned by the wanton destruction of her birds.

At the close of this address, one hundred and fifty people united in declaring that they would endeavor: (1) To acquire and diffuse knowledge concerning the value of birds to man; (2) to encourage the introduction of bird study into the schools of our State; (3) to labor for better legislation for bird protection; (4) to educate public sentiment against the destruction of wild birds and their eggs.

The woods around us are resounding with the songs of thanksgiving, as it were. We, too, rejoice at the formation of a society which will promote the study that will open the eye to the beauties of nature and attune the ear to a world of song.

NEITA WATSON, '02.

Women's Association for the Betterment of Public School Houses in North Carolina.

Officers.

LAURA KIRBY, President . . . . . Wayne County
NATHALIE SMITH, Vice-President . . . . . Halifax County
MARIE BUYS, Recording Secretary . . . . . Craven County
MARY T. MOORE, Corresponding Secretary . . . . . Surry County
BELLE YOUNG, Treasurer . . . . . Yancey County

THE students of the State Normal and Industrial College, realizing the present condition of the rural schools in the State, have organized an Association for the Betterment of Public School Houses in North Carolina. The object of this association is to unite the women citizens of North Carolina for the purpose of awakening their interest in the public school houses in our State. It will undertake to establish local associations in every county in the State, and through these it will endeavor to interest a volunteer association in the neighborhood of every public schoolhouse, which will help to beautify the interior and surroundings by placing pictures on the walls, planting trees and flowers, and otherwise improving the environment of our future citizens. The central organization will be stationed at Greensboro, North Carolina, but will hold an annual meeting at the Teachers' Assembly, to which the ten Congressional Districts will send representatives, who will make reports of the year's work in their respective districts, and will be mediums of communication between the county and central organizations.

It is in this way that our students plan to make an improvement in the surroundings of our youth—an improvement which will uplift the "Old North State" to a higher plane than she has yet known.

State Normal College Athletic Association.

Officers.

Nettie Leete Parker	President
Lila Austin	Senior Vice-President
Mary Bridgers	Junior Vice-President
Catherine Nash	Sophomore Vice-President
Margaret Castex	Freshman Vice-President
Nathalie Smith	Secretary
Susie Williams	Treasurer

College Basketball Team.

Colors : Gold and White.

Yell.

Hoop-la ! Hoop-la ! Gold and White !
The Normal team is out of sight !
We are the stuff—tough, tough tough !
We play basketball and never get enough !

Selma C. Webb	Captain
Bessie Crowell	Thrower-in
Catherine Nash	Goal-Guard
Annie Kizer	Front-Fielder
Daphne Carraway	Back-Fielder

COLLEGE TEAM.

Daphne King Carraway, '02 Mary I. Ward, '03 Bessie Crowell, '04
Selma Webb, '04 Anne Kizer, '04 Katherine Nash, '04

Colors:

Red and Blue.

Yell.

Hoopala! Hoopala!
Red and Blue!
We 're the team of 1902.
Hoopala! Hoopala!
Re! Ra! Ru!
Hurrah!

Team.

Annie Stewart	Captain
Jessie Williams	Referee
Lila Austin	Manager
Ione Dunn	Goal-man
Daphne Carraway	Goal-guard
Ida Cowan	Front-fielder
Annette Morton	Back-fielder

One can but be struck with the increasing popularity of athletics in our College life and with the fact that it is now recognized as an essential part of sound education. There being no gymnasium at the College, the Class of 1900 fully realized the need of outdoor activity. They began to consider the possibili-

ties of playing basketball and gradually became encouraged, then confident, and finally intensely enthusiastic.

Into this sphere the Class of 1902 entered with evidence of uncommon interest. When the humble guise of a Freshman had dropped from us, we, as Sophomores, aspired to athletic honors. As successful as we were in our Sophomore year in the intellectual line, we were equally as successful in our athletic work.

In our Junior year, with regard to victory in games, our career was somewhat checked, and, owing to the ill-health of our players, we were unable to contest for the trophy cup.

Now that spring is approaching with all its fresh verdure, you will find our manager, the queen of the basketball court, with her vassals at their post.

My fellow-classmates, the time of parting is drawing near, and we, who have experienced victory and defeat in the field of athletics, must say "farewell." We feel sure that the strength we have gained by these physical exercises will contribute largely to our future career. With the great and solid expansion of the College, and with the many good athletes sent us from all over the State, we feel confident that the athletic work will prove a success in the future.

LILA AUSTIN.

Basketball 1903.

Colors:

Red and White.

Yell.

Rah! Rah! Rah!
Zizzy zum zee!
Vive-la! Vive-la
Nineteen three!

Team.

Florida Morris	Captain
Gertrude Bryan	Goal-man
Nettie Leete Parker	Goal-guard
Ida Hankins	Front-fielder
Lyda Faison	Back-fielder
Mary I. Ward	Referee

The class which 'gan its College life in the year of ninety-nine,
On many fields, as has been seen, we all were athletes fine,
Shown by the prompt formation of a team for basketball,
Made up of every figure, medium, short and tall.

And after a little salting we were able then to pass,
Somewhat more subdued and wise, into the Sophomore Class.
Now our interest was increased, and to the brim filled up
With hopes that we perchance might win the Tournament Trophy Cup.

Hail the day which introduced that long-remembered week:
While our red and white were waving from meadow, vale, and peak,
Loud and clear the echoes rang, "Rah! Rah! Rah! Zizzy zum zee!
Vive-la! Vive-la! Vive-la, nineteen hundred and three."

And when our hopes were brightest and the goal almost in sight,
It was destined that we should fail at last to conquer in the fight,
For with sorrow and confusion in despair we knelt around,
Bending o'er our noble Captain who fell wounded to the ground.

We were defeated, and the trophy to the Freshmen went,
That cup upon which, in our zeal, our very hearts were bent.
Amid congratulations for the winners of that race,
Arose the wail, "Oh! our dear Captain, and who can fill her place?"

And e'en as Juniors we still play upon the same old ground,
And our love for basketball has known as yet no bound:
And in the coming contest, with three classes we 'll compete,
And who knows but victory may await us where last we met defeat?

NETTIE LEETE PARKER.

Basketball 1904.

FROM the very beginning, the Class of 1904 has taken a great interest in athletics. We organized at once, and prepared for active work, though we were defeated at first in several match games, and that only seemed to spur us on. As our motto was to conquer, we determined to win the trophy cup if possible. This had been given to the Athletic Association by the Class of 1900, and was to be presented to the champion team at the end of each session, to be held by them one year, or so long as they sustained their record.

The first contest between the teams occurred in May, 1901, and when our team was the proud winner of the cup, there was

> "Joy, glad joy,
> Joy that can never be told."

Last fall we were favored with such remarkably fine weather that athletics in all forms, especially the sport of basketball, were in a flourishing condition.

Every afternoon the grounds were covered with players, representing each of the classes, and now that spring is once more upon us, the prospect is brighter than ever before. Some one has said, "There is nothing which makes the success of a thing more probable than the proper spirit." Therefore, if we mean to be successful, we must have enthusiasm.

Not a great while ago, the Sophomore and Freshman teams practiced together for the purpose of training the members of the team, and after much hard playing on both sides, the Sophomore team defeated the Freshman.

We are making great preparations now for the Tournament, and we hope that our success will be even greater than before.

"I know no way of judging of the future, but by the past."

SELMA C. WEBB, '04.

CHAMPION TEAM.

Susie Williams Selma Webb Anna Killian Katherine Nash
Temple Dameron Bessie Crowell

Basketball Team of '05.

Colors: White and Blue.

Yell.

Whoop-a-la! Loop-a-la!
White and Blue!
Whoop-a-la! Zoop-a-la!
Brave and True!
Boom-a-la-ka! Boom-a-la-ka!
Zip-za-zu!

Team.

Mary Davis	Captain
Blanch Mayo	Left-fielder
Josie Dameron	Right-fielder
Carolina Koonce	Goal-guard
Margaret Castex	Goal-man

The Practice and Observation School.

J. I. Foust. . . . . Director

Supervising Teachers.

Leah D. Jones — Nettie Marvin Allen

Josephine Coit — Annie W. Wiley

History of Practice and Observation School.

"A NORMAL SCHOOL without a Practice School is like a swimming school without water." All theories of method should be tested in actual school-room work. Realizing the absolute need of such a laboratory in the Department of Pedagogic Science, there was established, in the fall of 1893, what was known as the Practice School. If the ten little girls and boys who formed the nucleus of the present Practice and Observation School could have dipped ten years into the future, they would scarcely have believed that its scope would have been extended so rapidly.

During the first year the school was under the direction of Mrs. Fannie Cox Bell and Professor P. P. Claxton, the head of the Pedagogic Department. It was somewhat like a kindergarten. The Class of '94 will vividly remember the individual child-study with those ten children as subjects. During the year 1894-95, Miss Jennie W. Bingham (now Mrs. W. D. Toy, of Chapel Hill, N. C.), was the supervising teacher. The pupils numbered about thirty. By the fall of 1895, there were one hundred and twenty-five pupils, and it was found necessary to have three supervising teachers—Mrs. Barbee, of Raleigh; Miss J. W. Bingham, and Miss Annie W. Wiley, of Winston. Mrs. Barbee was succeeded during the year by Miss M. W. Haliburton, who came from the Asheville Graded Schools.

Up to this time, the work had been (largely) done by the director, and the Seniors merely observed, doing a little practise work. But now they began to do some regular and definite work, with intelligent and kindly criticism from

PRACTICE AND OBSERVATION TEACHERS.

the supervisors, for one hour each day through the entire Senior year. This plan has been followed since that year, and not only Seniors, but special students of pedagogics have been required to do regular teaching. By special arrangement, others were permitted to teach or observe work done in the school.

The same corps of teachers was in charge during the year 1896-97, with the exception of Miss Bingham, who that year held a position as teacher in the Department of Modern Languages. She was succeeded by Miss Nettie Marvin Allen, a graduate of the Normal College in the year 1895. At this time, there were two hundred pupils in the seven grades. The school-rooms were in one wing of a dormitory building, and even then they were very crowded. During the first five years since the establishment of the Normal College, the population had so greatly increased in its vicinity that it was possible, on account of increase of attendance, to have the school incorporated in the city public school system. Mr. G. A. Grimsley, Superintendent of the Greensboro Schools, worked with the supervising teachers, and gave special assistance in matters of discipline. Each year graduate students returned for special work in Pedagogy, and were assistant teachers in the school.

The following year, Miss S. Canary Harper, a former student of the Normal College and a graduate of the Peabody Normal, was added to the Faculty, and the number of grades was increased to eight.

At the close of the spring term, 1900, Miss Haliburton resigned her position and returned to the Asheville Graded Schools. With the fall term, Miss Leah D. Jones, of New Bern, N. C., took charge of the Primary Department. She came directly from the Brookline schools.

Miss Harper also resigned during that year, and her work was taken in charge by the two graduate students who were assisting at the time. Miss Josephine Coit, of Salisbury, N. C., was added to the teaching force at the beginning of the present school year.

Such were the "ups and downs," or, more properly speaking, the "ins and outs" of those directly in charge of the work of the school. We have to record but one other change. Professor P. P. Claxton, who had been the head of the Department of Pedagogy and general director of the Practice and Observation School since its beginning, in 1893, this year severed his connection with the College to become Professor of Pedagogy in the University of Tennessee, and Chief of the Bureau of Publication of the Southern Education Board. He served long and faithfully, and his indefatigable energy and enthusiasm evolved the present well graded and systematized school from its humble beginning. Whatever success has attended its fortunes has been, in large measure, due to his broad spirit and untiring interest in its welfare. He is succeeded by Professor J. I. Foust, who has been for the past six years the strong and efficient superintendent of the Goldsboro Graded Schools.

Since its third year, the school has been very much hampered in the efficiency of its work by lack of room. For several years it has been hoped that a special building might be set apart for it. Only this spring, about a month ago, has the Promised Land been entered, when the school was moved into its new home, the Curry Building. Under the present conditions of room and better equipment, a new future is opened to the school, and it will be the constant effort of all concerned to make it a power for good to the future teachers that go out from this College.

NETTIE M. ALLEN, '95.

THE CURRY BUILDING.

"UNCLE HENDERSON."

"Zeke."

ALL former students will be glad to read this page in our decennial publication. "Zeke" is still with us; indeed, we feel that we can not do without him. His services here are manifold, and whether acting in the capacity of janitor, office boy, valet, head-waiter, driver, or mail carrier, in any and all he is efficient, and constantly holds himself ready, both day and night, to respond to whistle or call. When refreshments are to be served, none knows better how to slice the cream than Zeke. When Dr. McIver whistles, none can respond more promptly. When a train is to be made quickly, we feel sure that with Zeke holding the reins we shall reach the station in time. If a Freshman, upon arriving at the College for the first time, hands to him the check which her father has given her for tuition, in response to a call for "checks for trunks," Zeke knows exactly how to act, what to say, and how to maintain his equilibrium so that the Freshman shall suffer no embarrassment. Whatever the emergency, we may be sure that he will rise to the occasion and perform his part of the service cheerfully, and well.

Then, too, for service rendered, he always makes us feel that it has been done for us, and not for the fee which is so often looked for and expected by those who perform like duties.

Zeke has an interesting family, a wife and two bright little boys—the younger, "Charles Duncan McIver Robinson," named for our president, than whom Zeke has no better friend.

Greensboro.

THE State Normal and Industrial College is fortunate in its location. Greensboro is one of the most thriving and progressive of the larger North Carolina towns. Its growth and development have been almost unequaled. In 1890, the population numbered only 3,317, while in 1900 it had increased to 10,035, an increase of over 200 per cent. If all the suburban villages and settlements should be included, the population would reach some 22,000 people. This citizenship is composed of men and women of sterling worth and high Christian character. It is no small consideration for the young women of the State to come into contact with a community possessing the high ideals which characterize Greensboro. It gives to them noble purposes of high endeavor, and with it a determination to make their lives mean more for the upbuilding of the State. No town in the United States of equal size has more ample railroad facilities. Seven lines extend from the city in as many different directions, giving an unrivaled service. Forty-two passenger trains leave Greensboro every day. The city is on the main trunk line of the Southern Railway, and is the beginning point of many of its most important branches.

Greensboro is the center of large manufacturing plants—there being forty-two distinct enterprises.

The climate is all that could be desired. This section is not subject to the extreme heat of summer, nor the severe cold of winter, the mean temperature being 59°.

The city is surrounded by an industrious, thrifty, rural population, thus giving it a good back from which to draw, and furnishing an excellent market for all kinds of country produce. As an index to its commercial activity, the following facts are given:

There are eighteen wholesale houses.

Two hundred and forty-three retail stores.

Five separate banking houses, with assets of $2,356,550.

The home office of one life insurance company, and three fire insurance companies.

Five first-class hotels.

Two daily newspapers.

Guilford County and Greensboro have always exerted potent educational influences upon the State. There are five separate colleges, and six graded

schools in the city, with an aggregate annual attendance of 3,200 students. In addition to this, there are two other graded schools in the county—one at High Point, and a rural graded school at Guilford College. There are also in the county Guilford College, Oak Ridge Institute, and Whitsett Institute, all of which do a high grade of work.

There was recently held in Greensboro an Educational Conference for the betterment of the rural schools. At this meeting great enthusiasm was manifested, and $8,000 was raised for improving the schoolhouses of Guilford County. This is the first movement of a like nature ever inaugurated in North Carolina, and is the beginning of a brighter day for the State, and it is to the credit of the people of Greensboro that they were the first to undertake this great work.

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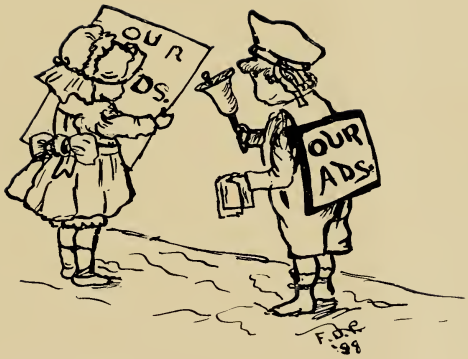
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